

MARVEL
COMICS

IT'S BLOODSWORD VS.

SPIDER-MAN

2099

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APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

17
MAR

© 01165

HIM
I CAN TAKE
WITH TEN
TALONS TIED
BEHIND ME...

BUT NOT
HER...

**NOT
HER!**

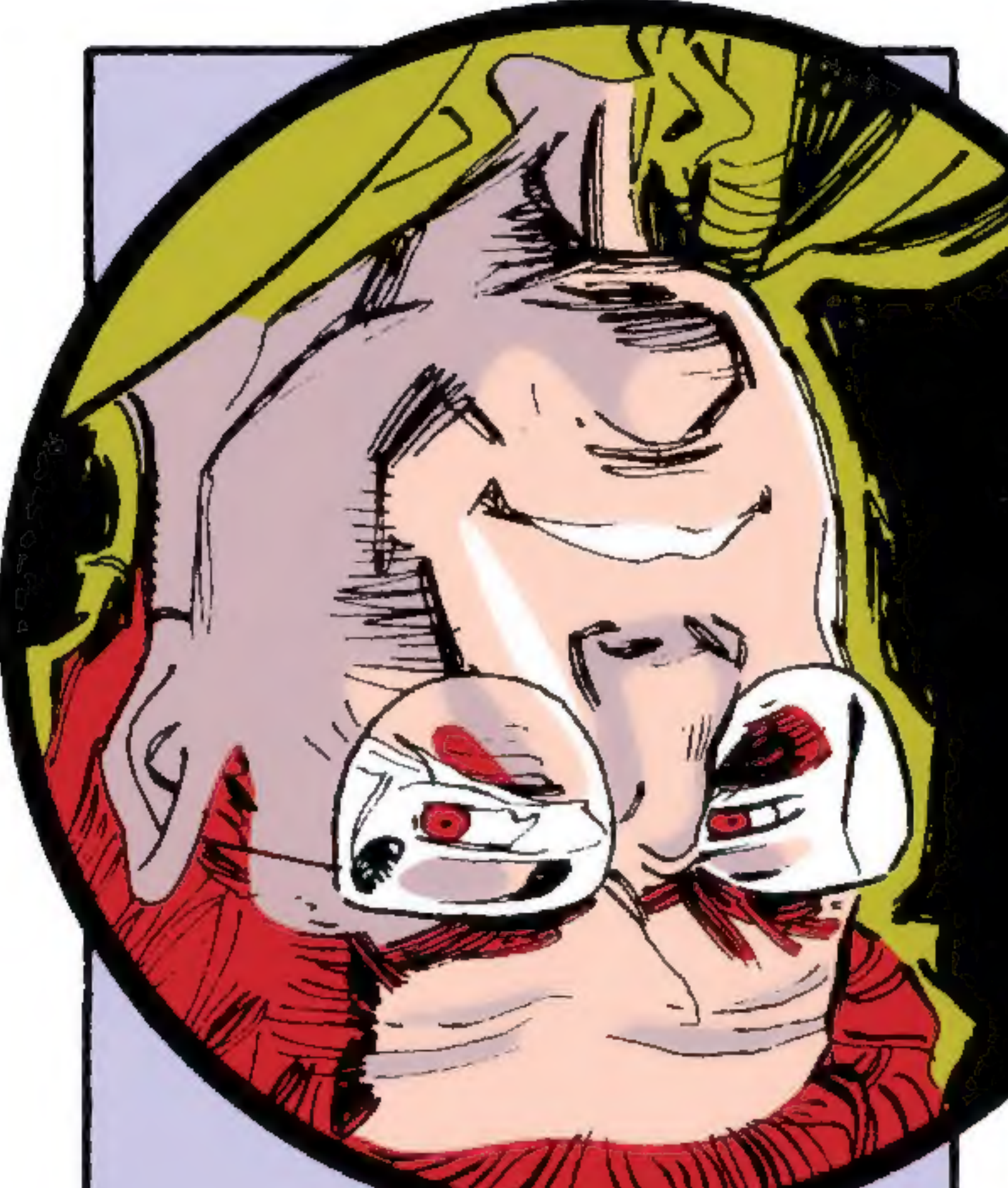
LEONARDO
WILLIAMS

Ye GOODS

A HUMBLE OFFERING FROM:
PETER DAVID WRITER
AL WILLIAMSON INKER
GEORGE ROUSSOS COLORIST
RICK LEONARDI PENCILER
KEN LOPEZ LETTERER
JOEY CAVALIERI EDITOR
TOM DEFALCO SACRED COW

"IT'S MOMENTS LIKE THIS
THAT I, MIGUEL O'HARA,
REALLY, REALLY HATE
MY MOTHER.





"THERE'S NOTHING PARTICULARLY PSYCHOLOGICAL ABOUT THAT POINT OF VIEW. IT DOESN'T RELATE TO ANY DEEP-SEATED, LONG-BURIED ABUSE ON HER PART."

"IT HAS TO DO WITH THE FACT THAT CONCHATA O'HARA HAS AN INCREDIBLE KNACK FOR SCREWING UP MY LIFE."

"NOT THAT MY LIFE ISN'T BIZARRE ENOUGH WITHOUT HER. MERE HOURS AGO, FOR EXAMPLE..."

"I WAS STANDING IN VALHALLA, THE FLOATING CITY, HAVING JUST PUT AN END TO THE THREAT OF THE AESIR WITH THE AID OF AS MOTLEY A CREW AS ONE COULD IMAGINE."

"THE PUNISHER, WITH AN INNATURAL OBSESSION FOR FIREARMS THAT COULD KEEP A FREUDIAN OR SAMSONIAN PSYCHIATRIST BUSY FOR YEARS."

"RAVAGE, WHO APPARENTLY HAD ONLY THE FAINTEST GRASP OF PERSONAL HYGIENE. AND DOOM, WHO WATCHED US AS IF HE WERE STUDYING MICROBES."

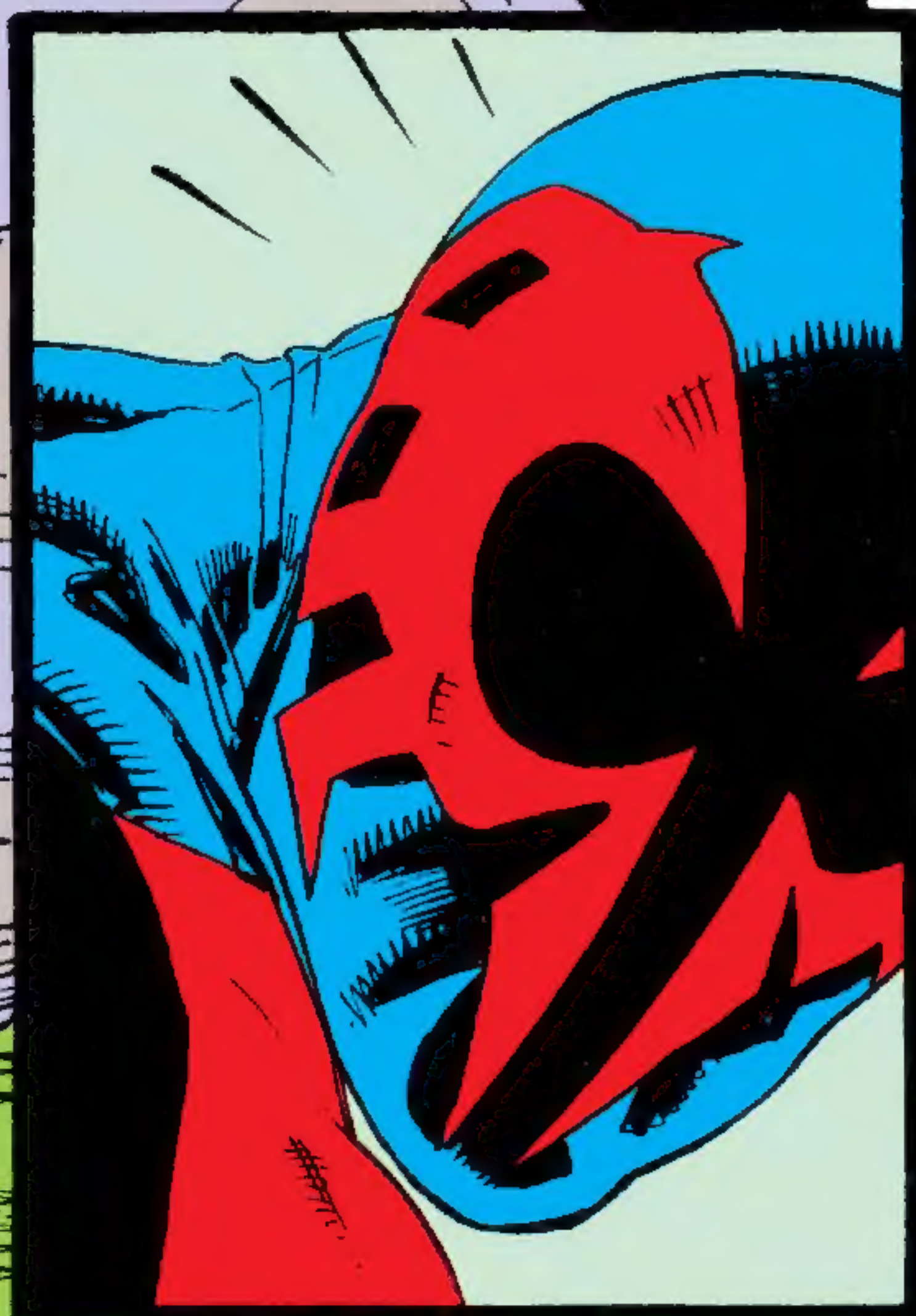
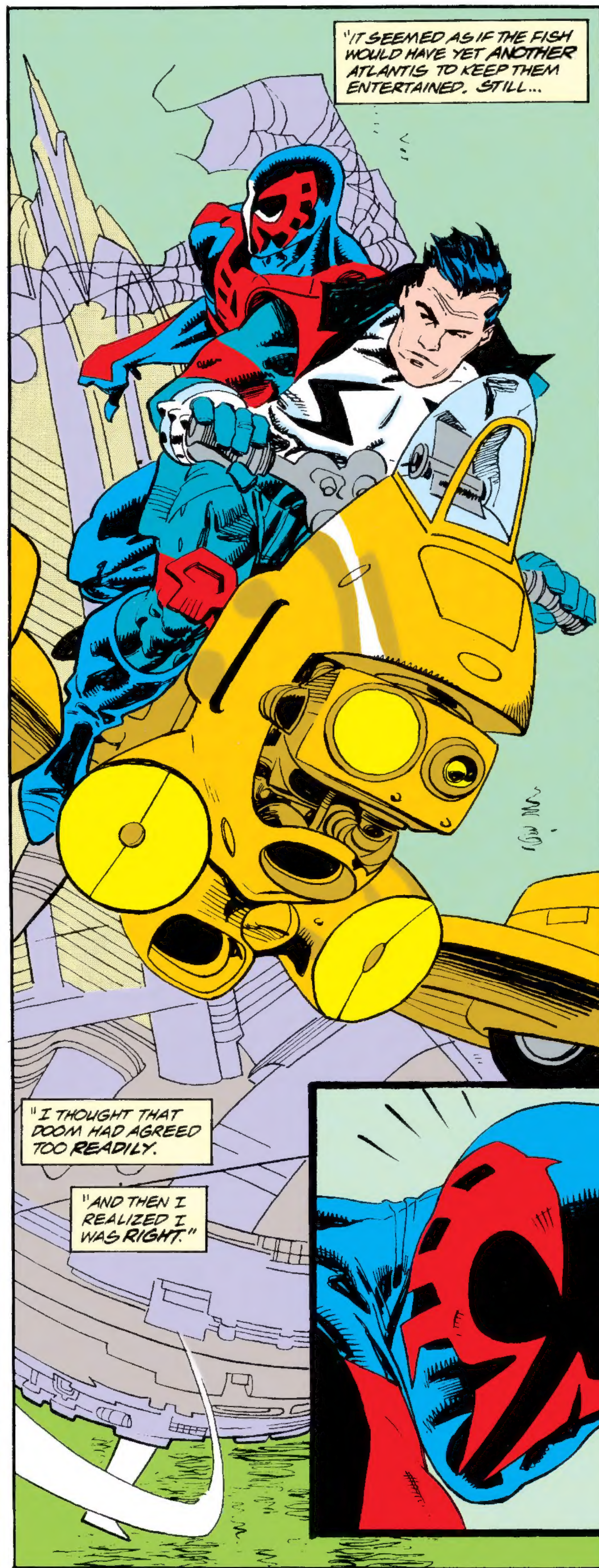
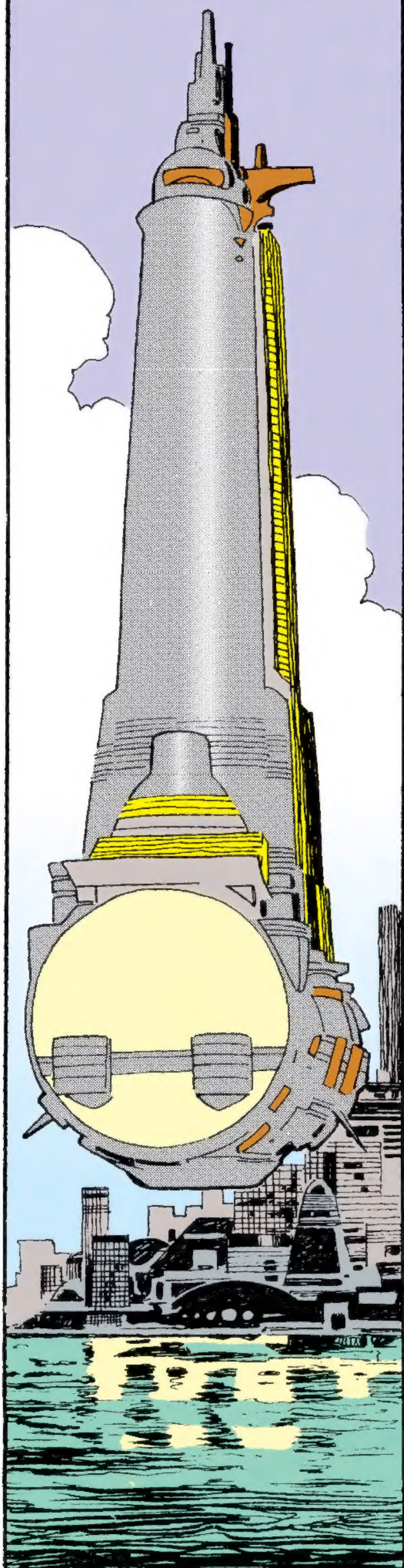
"THE PUNISHER RECOMMENDED IMMEDIATE DEPARTURE FROM THE ABANDONED CITY, BEFORE WE WERE OUT OF RANGE OF HIS SKYCYCLE TO TRANSPORT US. AND DOOM SAID..."

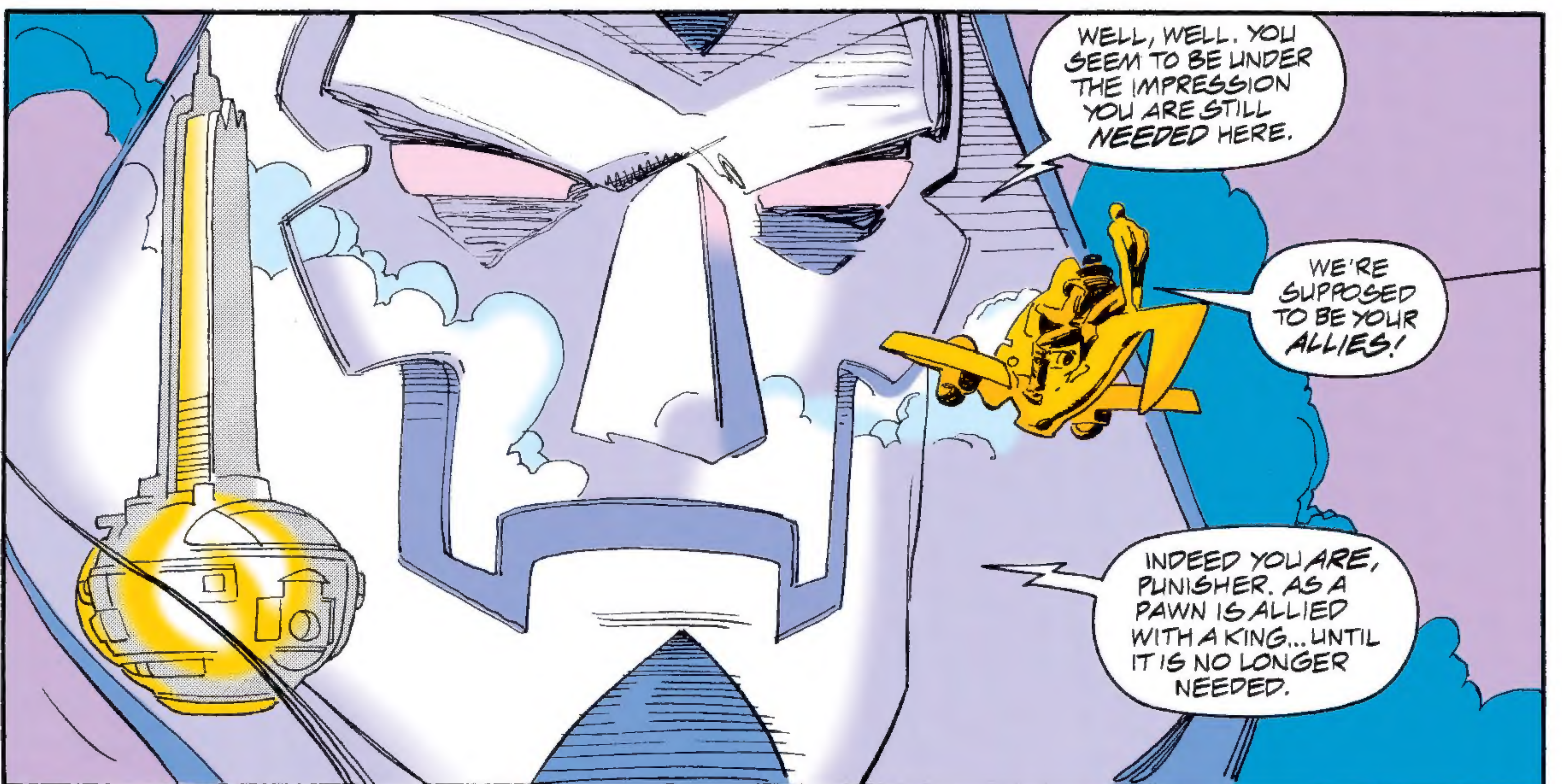
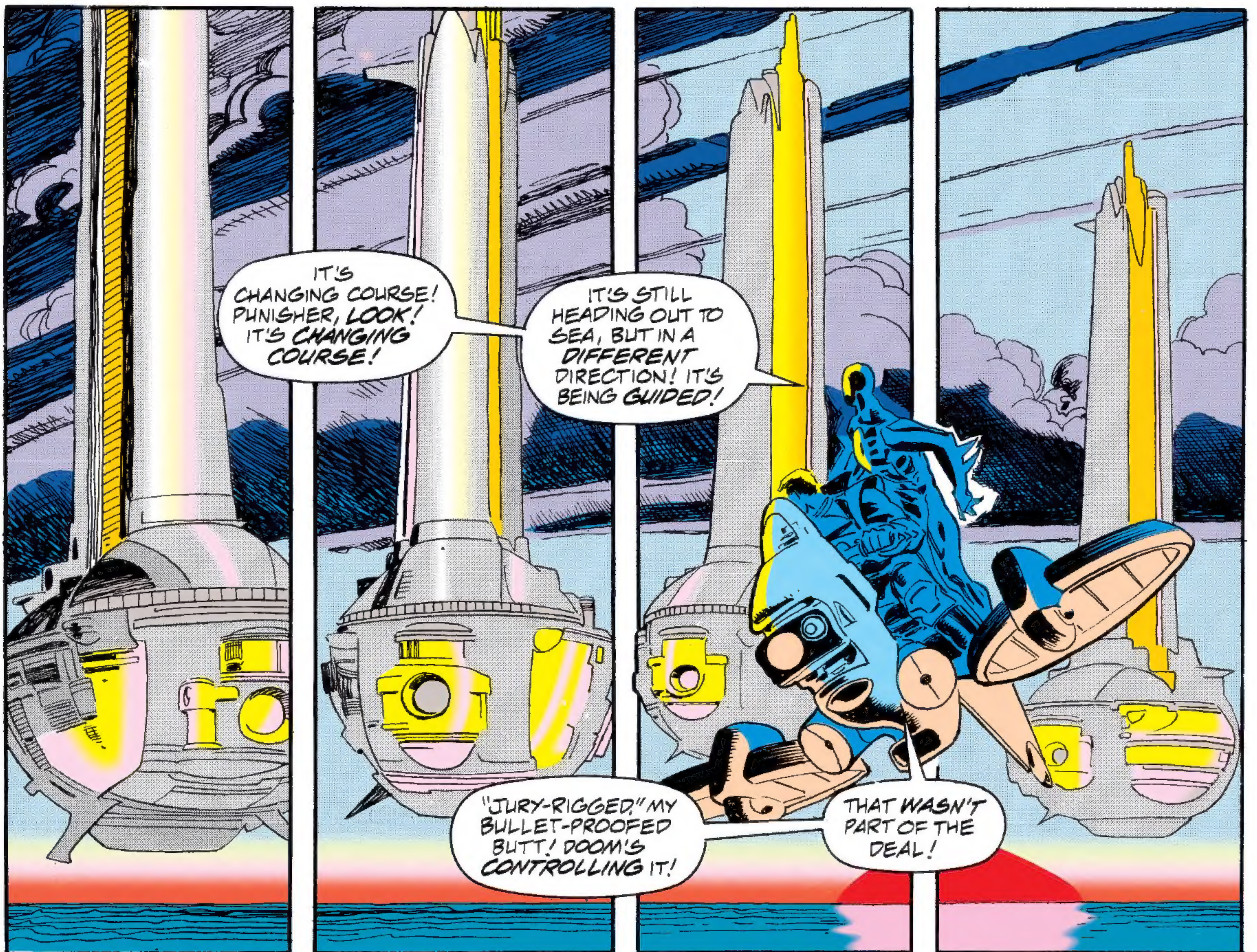
YES, LET US LEAVE THIS FLOATING ECOLOGICAL NIGHTMARE. WITH NO ONE TO MAINTAIN OUR JURY-RIGGED REPAIRS, I PROJECT TOTAL ENGINE FAILURE WITHIN THE NEXT FOUR HOURS.

"I THOUGHT THAT DOOM HAD AGREED TOO READILY."

"AND THEN I REALIZED I WAS RIGHT."

"IT SEEMED AS IF THE FISH WOULD HAVE YET ANOTHER ATLANTIS TO KEEP THEM ENTERTAINED. STILL..."

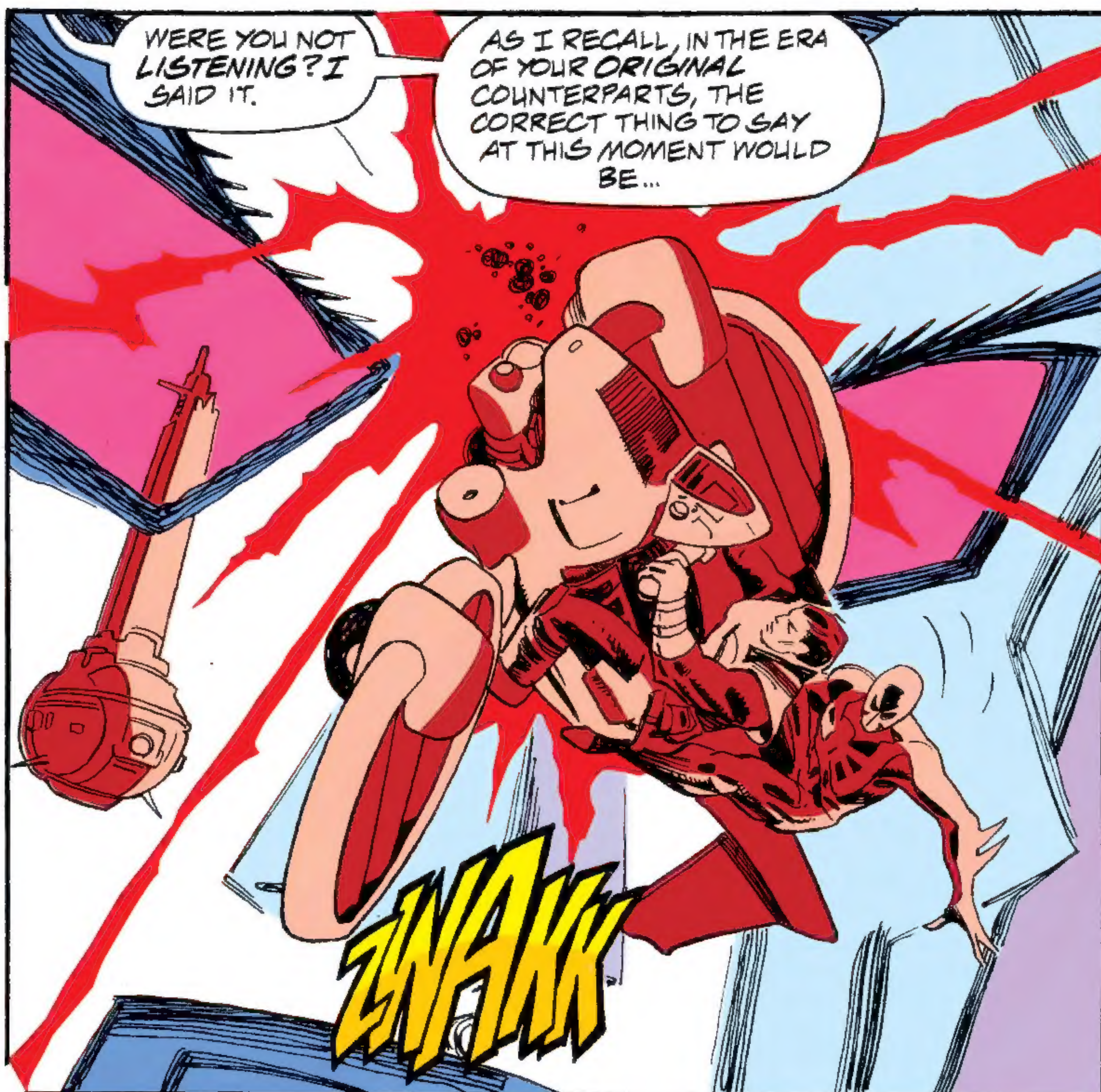






I HAVE RELIEVED
YOU OF YOUR
RESPONSIBILITY
FOR VALHALLA.

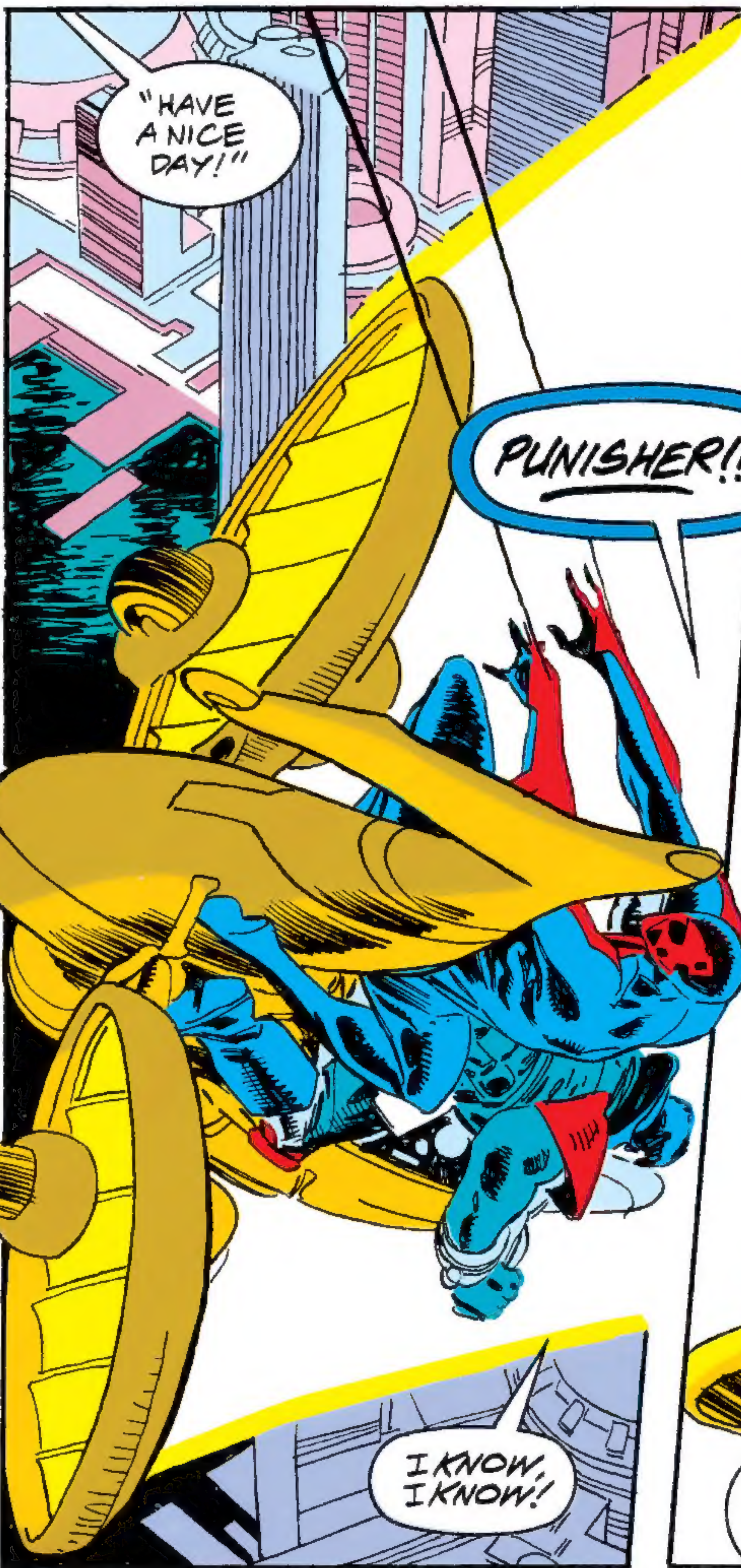
SAYS
WHO?!



WERE YOU NOT
LISTENING? I
SAID IT.

AS I RECALL, IN THE ERA
OF YOUR ORIGINAL
COUNTERPARTS, THE
CORRECT THING TO SAY
AT THIS MOMENT WOULD
BE...

ZNAKK



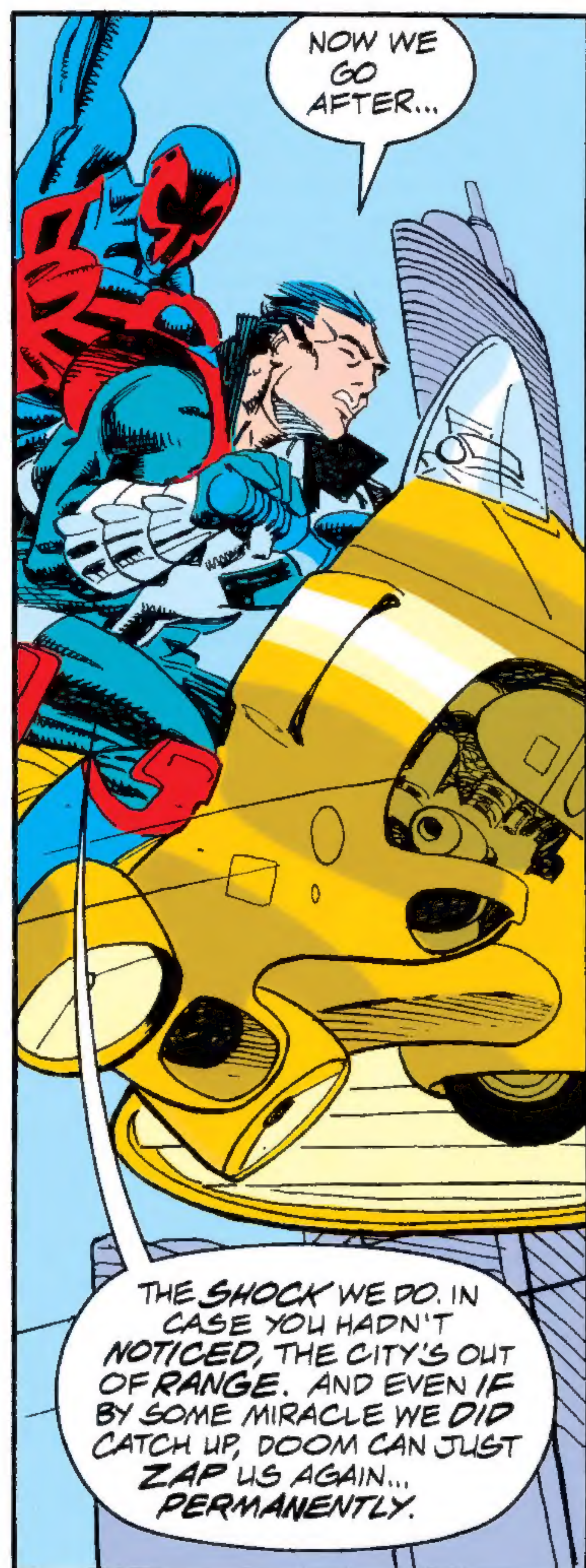
"HAVE
A NICE
DAY!"

PUNISHER!!!

I KNOW,
I KNOW!

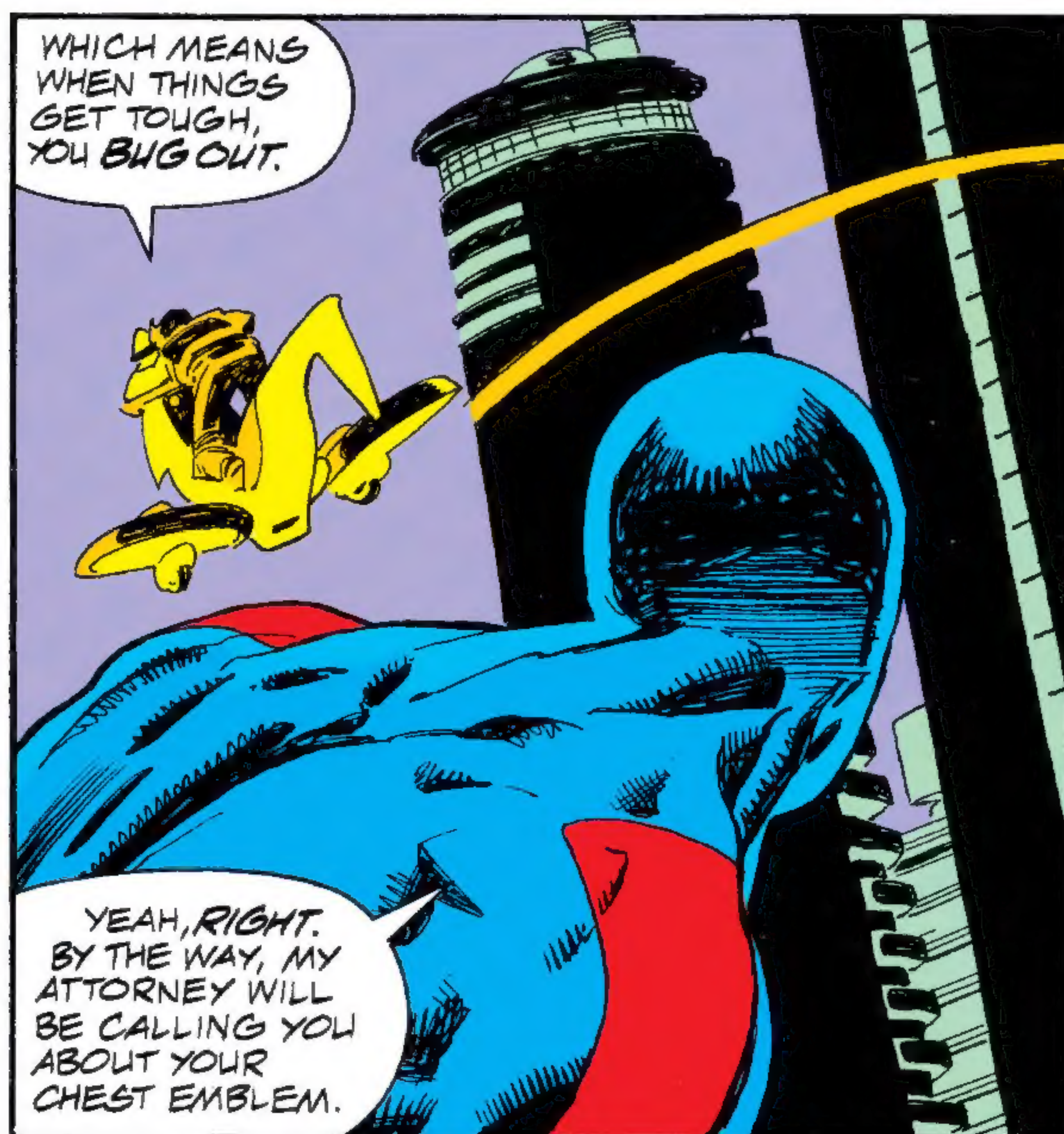
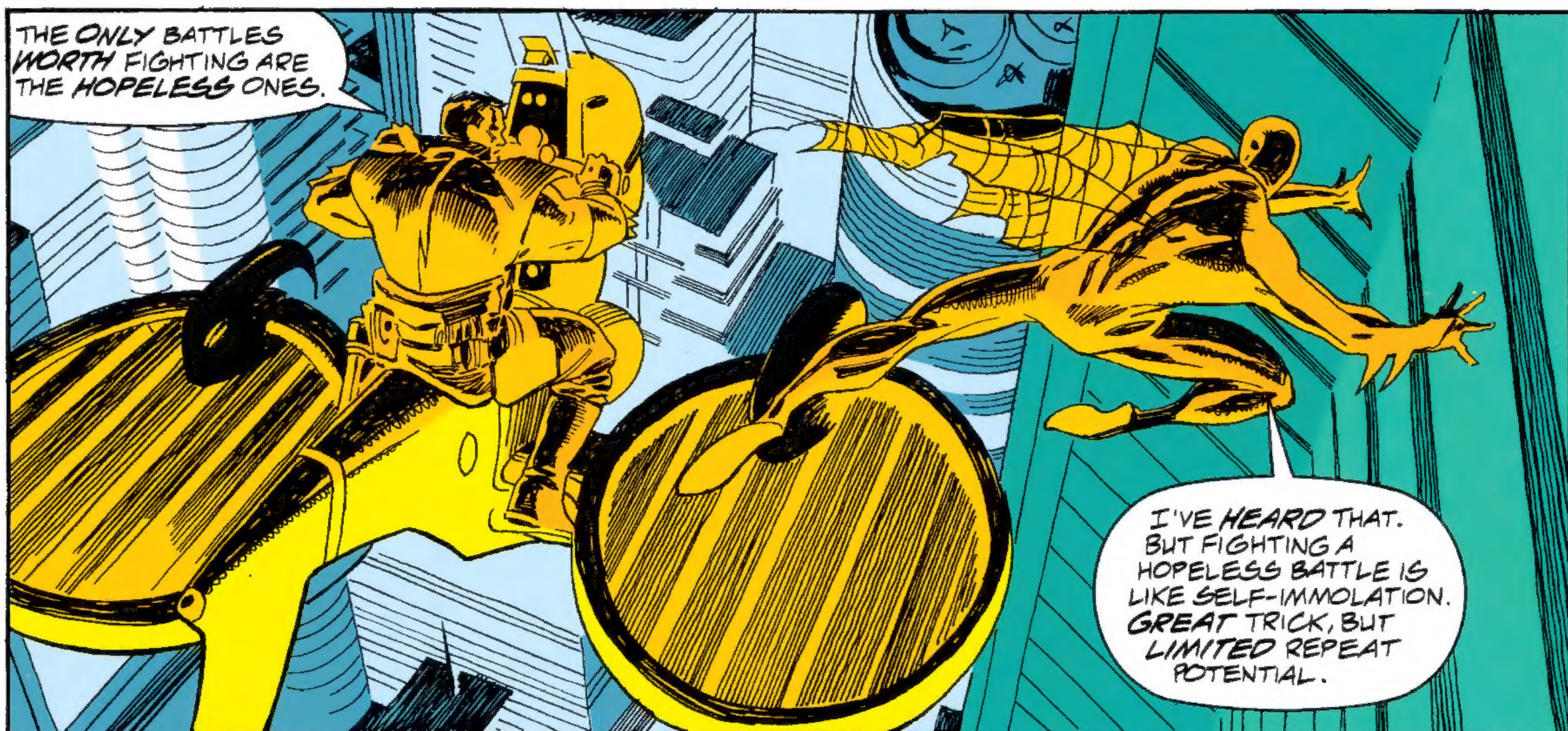
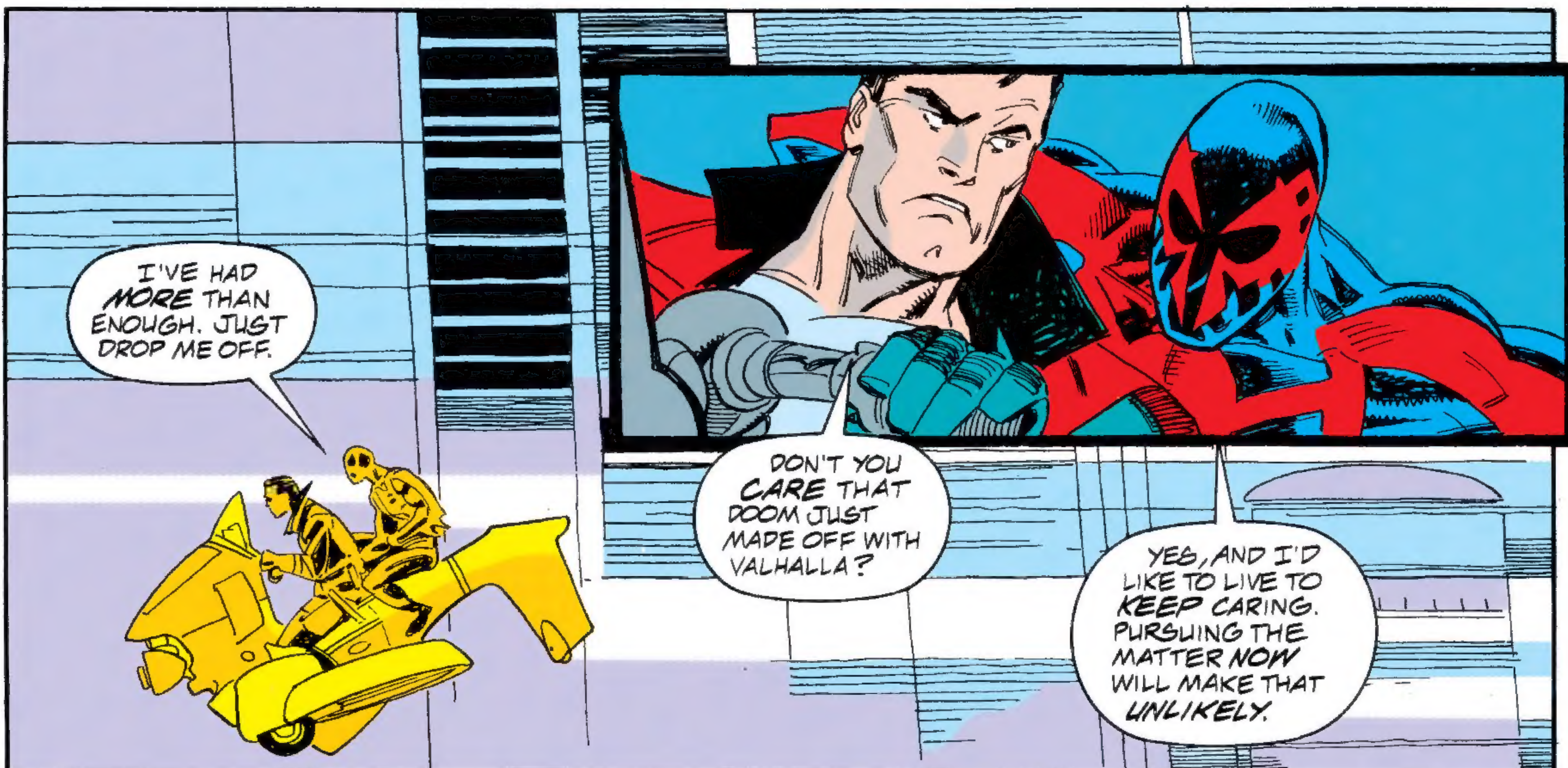


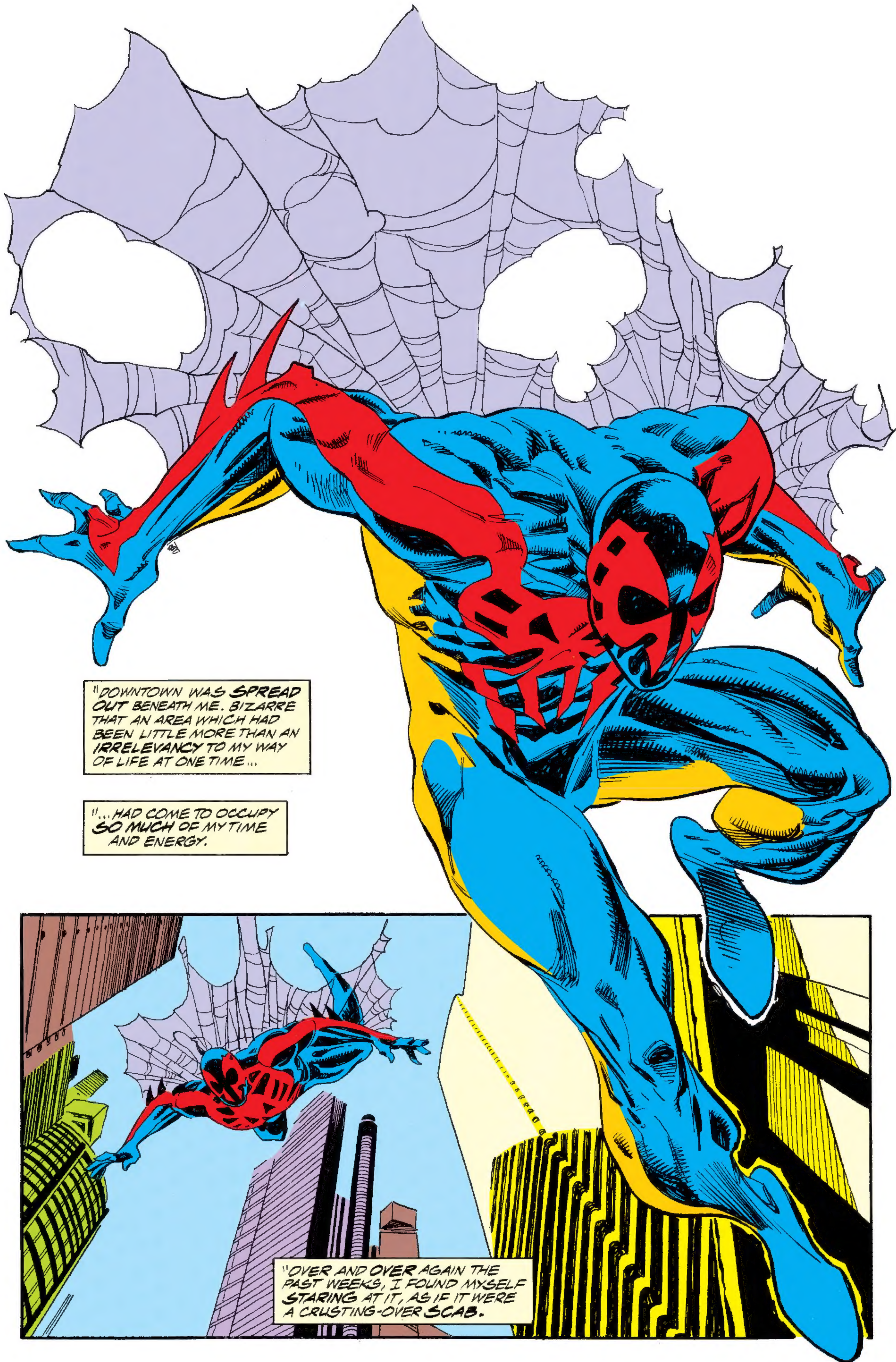
OKAY. I GOT THE
STABILIZERS
BACK ON LINE.



NOW WE
GO
AFTER...

THE SHOCK WE DO, IN
CASE YOU HADN'T
NOTICED, THE CITY'S OUT
OF RANGE. AND EVEN IF
BY SOME MIRACLE WE DID
CATCH UP, DOOM CAN JUST
ZAP US AGAIN...
PERMANENTLY.





"DOWNTOWN WAS SPREAD OUT BENEATH ME. BIZARRE THAT AN AREA WHICH HAD BEEN LITTLE MORE THAN AN IRRELEVANCY TO MY WAY OF LIFE AT ONE TIME ...

"... HAD COME TO OCCUPY SO MUCH OF MY TIME AND ENERGY.

"OVER AND OVER AGAIN THE PAST WEEKS, I FOUND MYSELF STARING AT IT, AS IF IT WERE A CRUSTING-OVER SCAB.

"AND, AS SOMETIMES
HAPPENS WITH SCABS,
I FOUND MYSELF
IRRESISTABLY PICKING
AWAY AT IT.

"SUCH ACTIONS SERVE NO
PURPOSE, EXCEPT PERHAPS
THE PRIMAL NEED TO MUCK
AROUND WITH SOMETHING
THAT WOULD BE BETTER
LEFT ALONE.

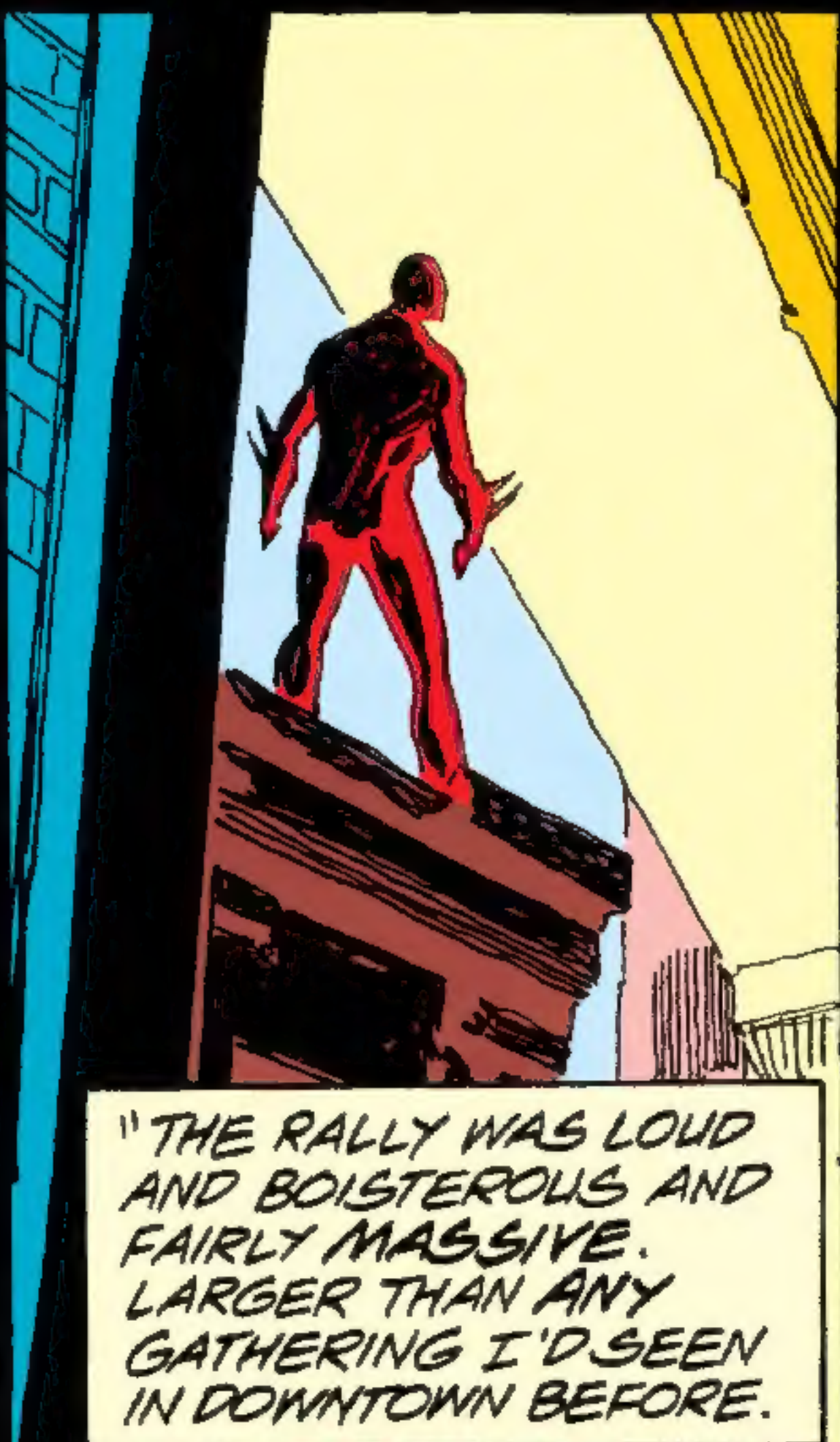
"DOWNTOWN, THE UNDERBELLY
OF NEW YORK, WAS A PLACE
WHERE I HAD FOUND MYSELF
WANTING TO ACCOMPLISH
SOMETHING THAT WOULD
SERVE SOMEONE OTHER
THAN MYSELF.

"BUT I HAD ONLY MANAGED
TO DO SO BY BECOMING A
POSEUR. A CHARLATAN.
THE 'HARBINGER OF THOR.'

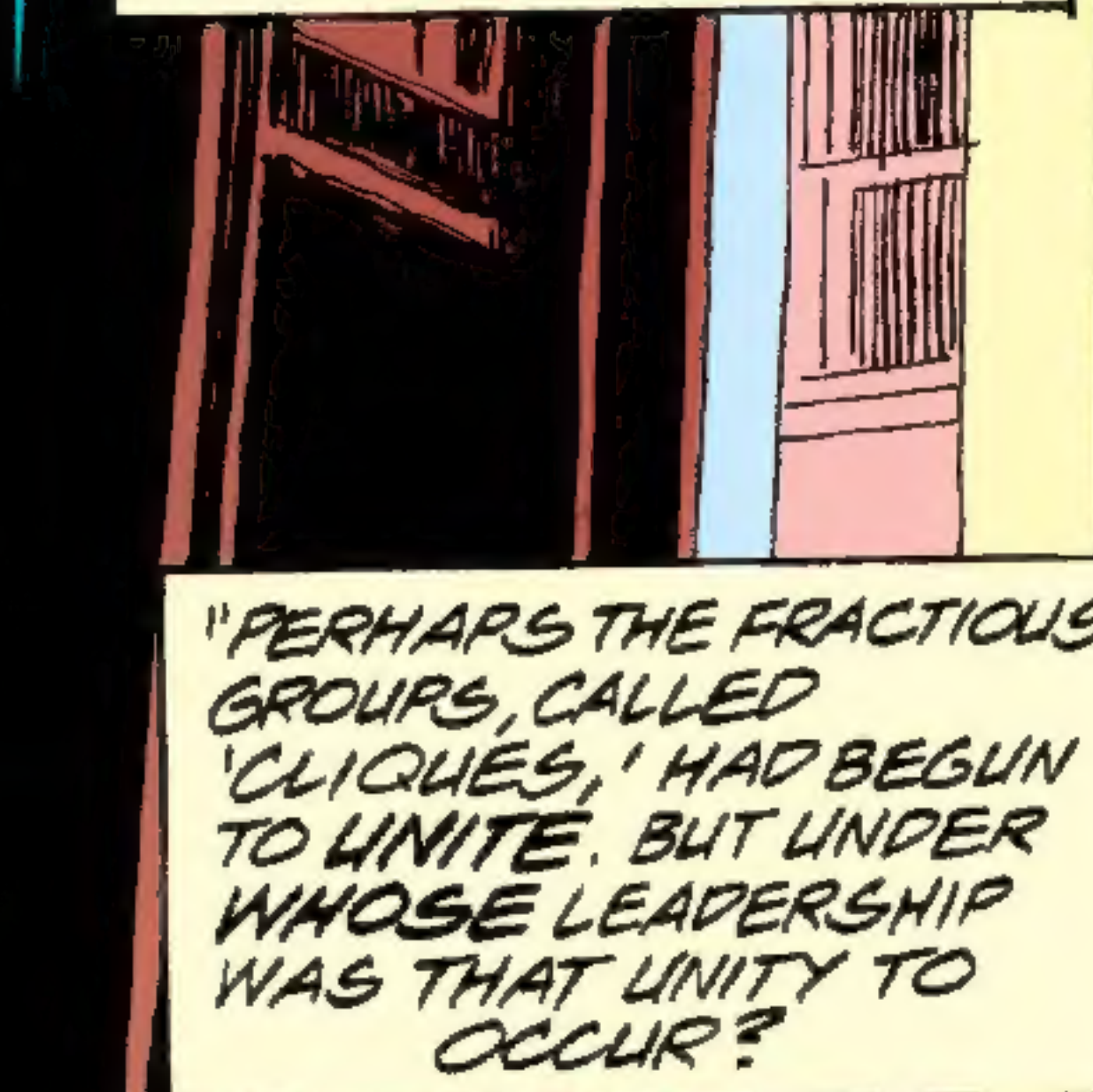
"WELL, THOR HAD COME
AND GONE, AND IT HAD
PROVEN SOMETHING OF
A WASHOUT. PERHAPS
THAT MEANT MY CHARADE
WAS THROUGH AS WELL,
WHICH DIDN'T UPSET ME.

"THE PROBLEM WAS THAT A
VACUUM HAD BEEN CREATED
IN THE FAITH DEPARTMENT,
AND NATURE ABHORS A
VACUUM.

"AND WHEN NATURE
DECIDES TO FILL
THAT VACUUM, THEN
THINGS CAN REALLY
START TO SUCK.



"THE RALLY WAS LOUD AND BOISTEROUS AND FAIRLY MASSIVE. LARGER THAN ANY GATHERING I'D SEEN IN DOWNTOWN BEFORE."



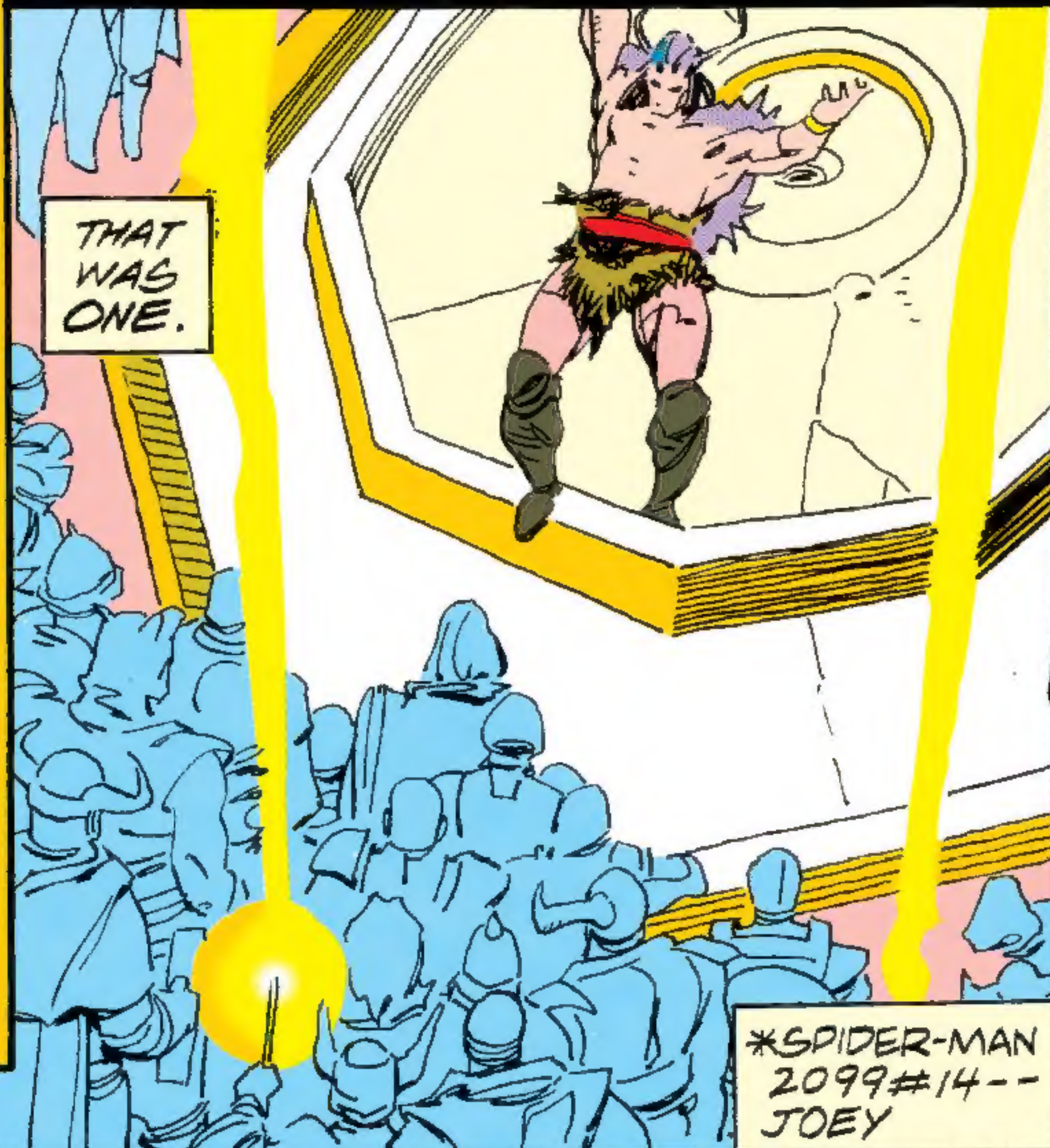
"PERHAPS THE FRACTIONAL GROUPS, CALLED 'CLIQUE,' HAD BEGUN TO UNITE. BUT UNDER WHOSE LEADERSHIP WAS THAT UNITY TO OCCUR?"



"AND THEN MY ACCELERATED VISION SAW THREE THINGS, ONE AFTER THE OTHER, WHICH GOT ME PROGRESSIVELY MORE UPSET."



BLOODSWORD! THAT IDIOT? I THOUGHT I DISPOSED OF HIM IN SHORT ENOUGH ORDER TO... *

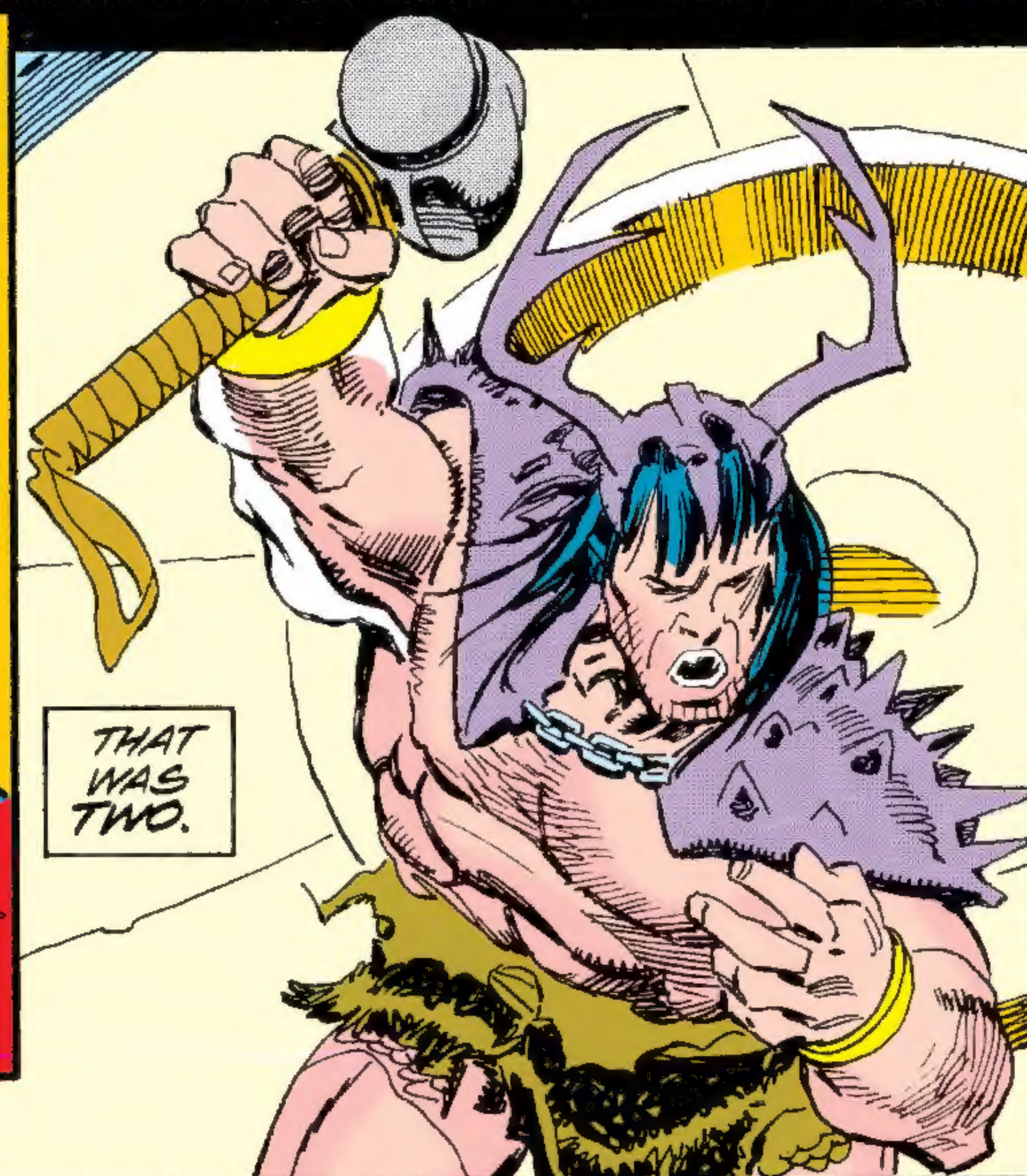


THAT WAS ONE.

*SPIDER-MAN 2099#14-- JOEY



OH SHOCK. THAT'S THOR'S HAMMER! WHERE DID HE--?



THAT WAS TWO.



MOM???

THREE STRIKES, I'M OUT.



TERRIFIC! JUST STUPENDOUS!

I SHOULD LEAVE HER! THAT'S ALL. I SHOULD JUST LEAVE HER!



WHAT THE SHOCK AM I SUPPOSED TO DO NOW?!

IF I GO DOWN AS SPIDER-MAN, I JUST PERPETUATE THE SPIDER-MAN-AS-SAVIOR THING.



PLUS, HOW DO I HANDLE IT? ESCORT HER?

"EXCUSE ME, MRS. O'HARA, BUT YOUR KIDS WERE WORRIED, SO THEY CONTACTED ME." HOW? HMMM...

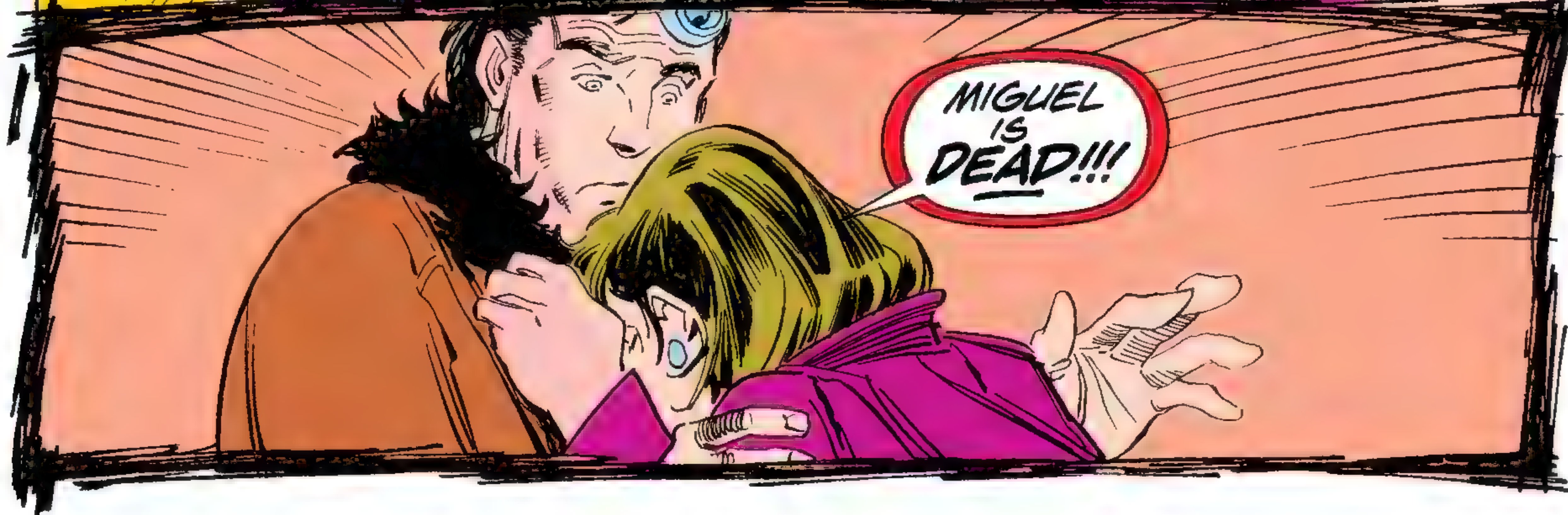
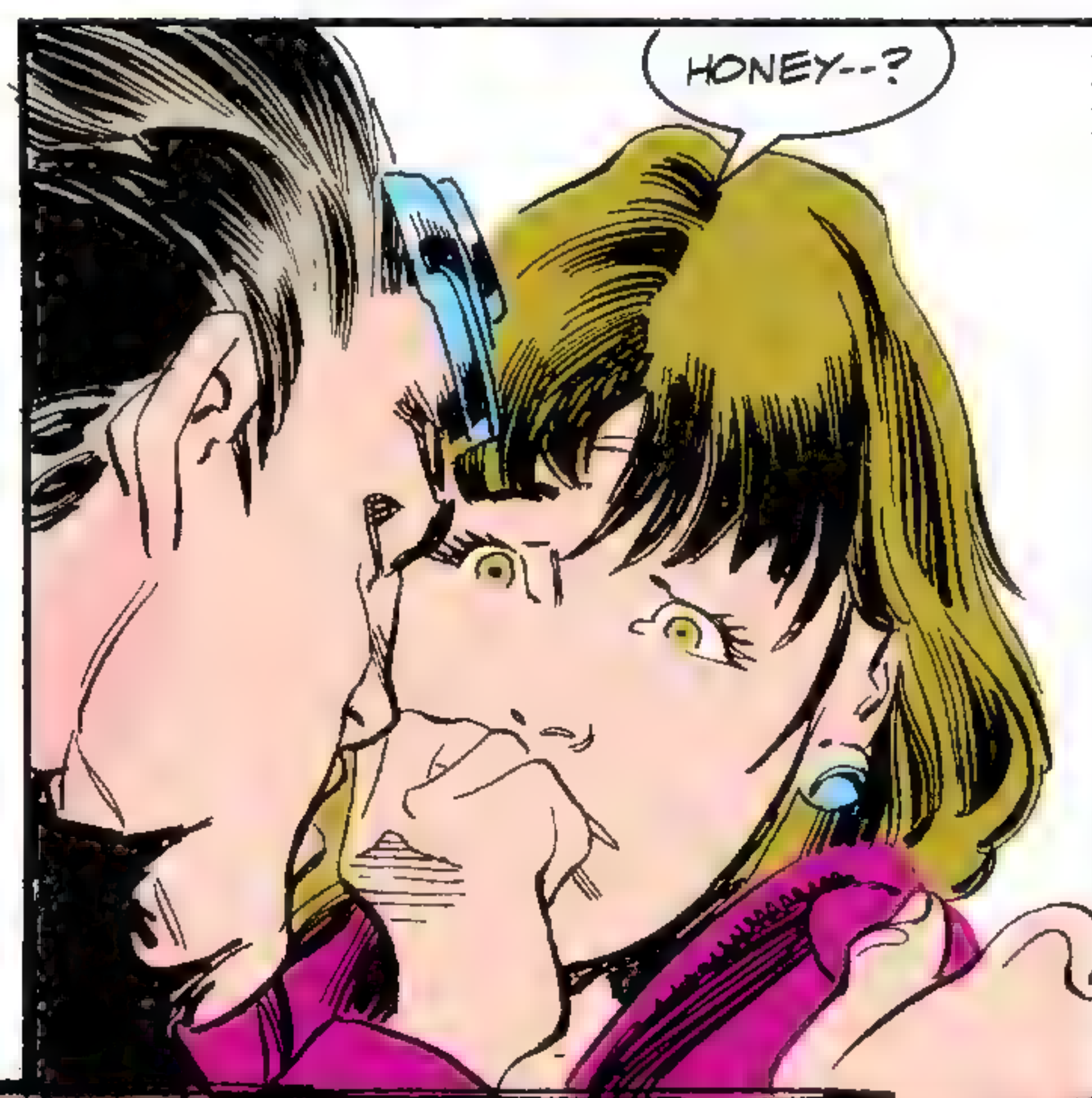
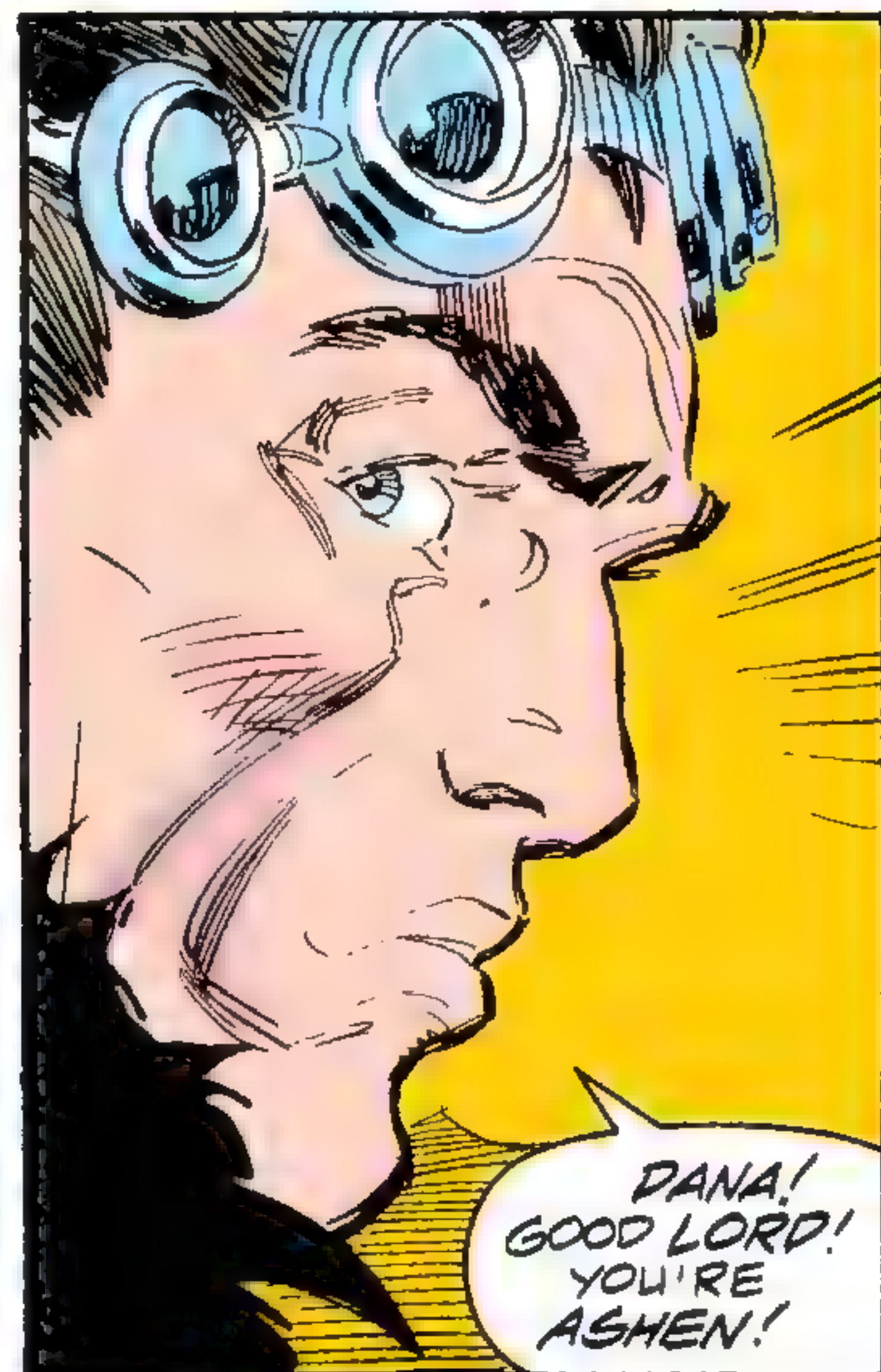
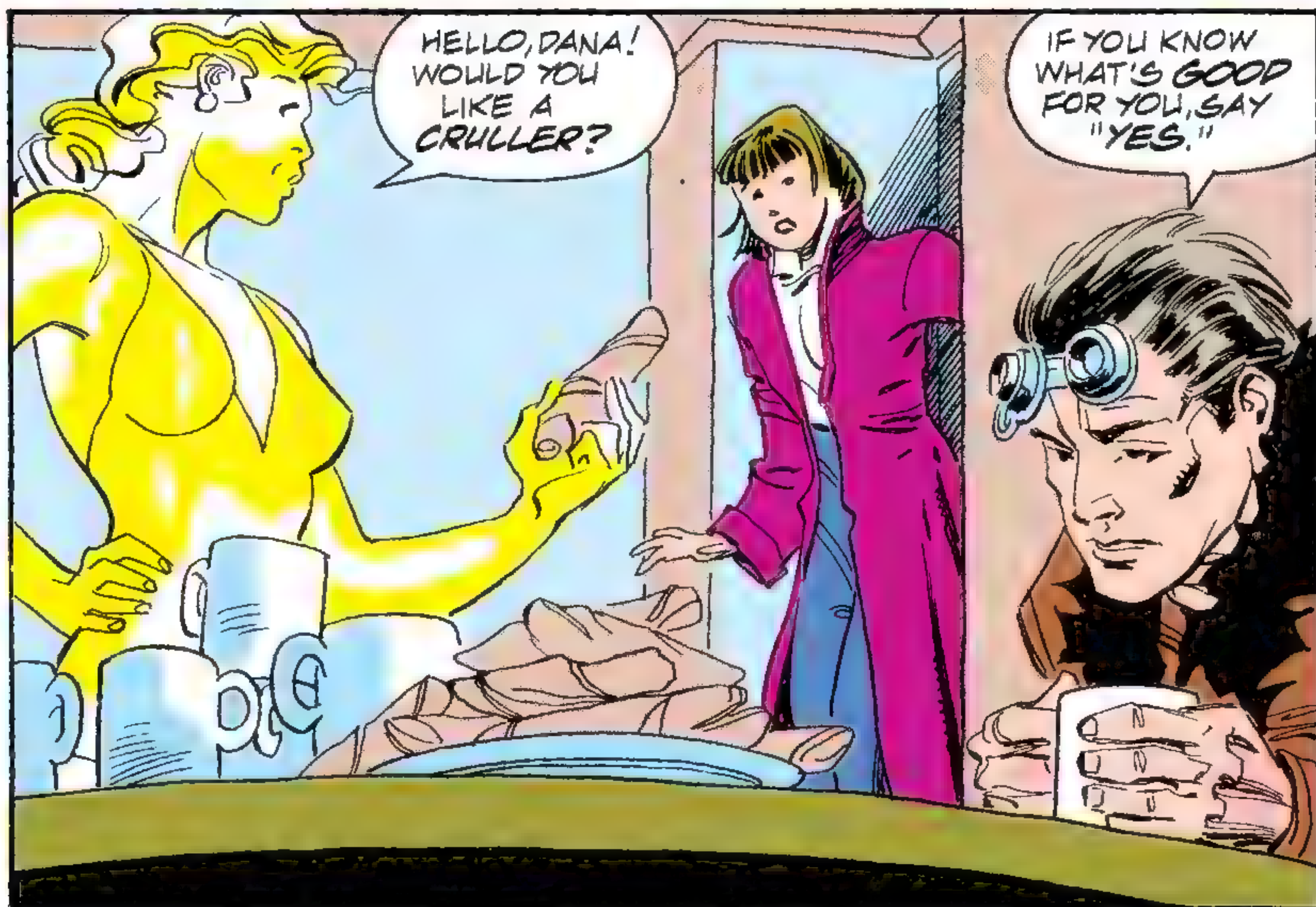


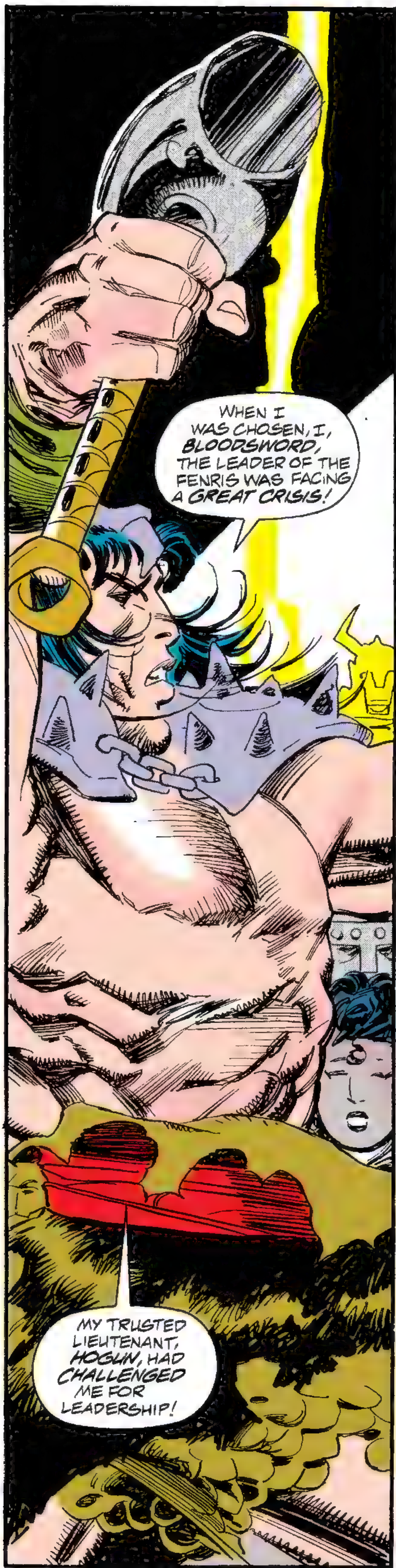
"WELL, BY STARTLING COINCIDENCE, I HAPPEN TO BE A CLOSE, PERSONAL FRIEND OF YOUR SON, MIGUEL." SURE. THAT'LL FOOL HER FOR MAYBE A SECOND...

...BEFORE SHE STARTS SHOUTING, "OH WOW, MY SON MIGUEL IS SPIDER-MAN!" FOR ALL THE FENRIS AND THORITES TO HEAR.

FORGET IT. I DON'T KNOW HOW OR WHY SHE LEFT THE WELLVALE HOME, AND I DON'T CARE. SHE'S ON HER OWN.

I'M HEADING HOME, WHERE IT'S SAFE.







THE MIGHTY HAMMER DID NOT SLOW AN INSTANT, BUT FELL STRAIGHT AND TRUE UPON THE HEAD OF HOGUN.



HAPPENSTANCE? POOR LUCK FOR HOGUN?

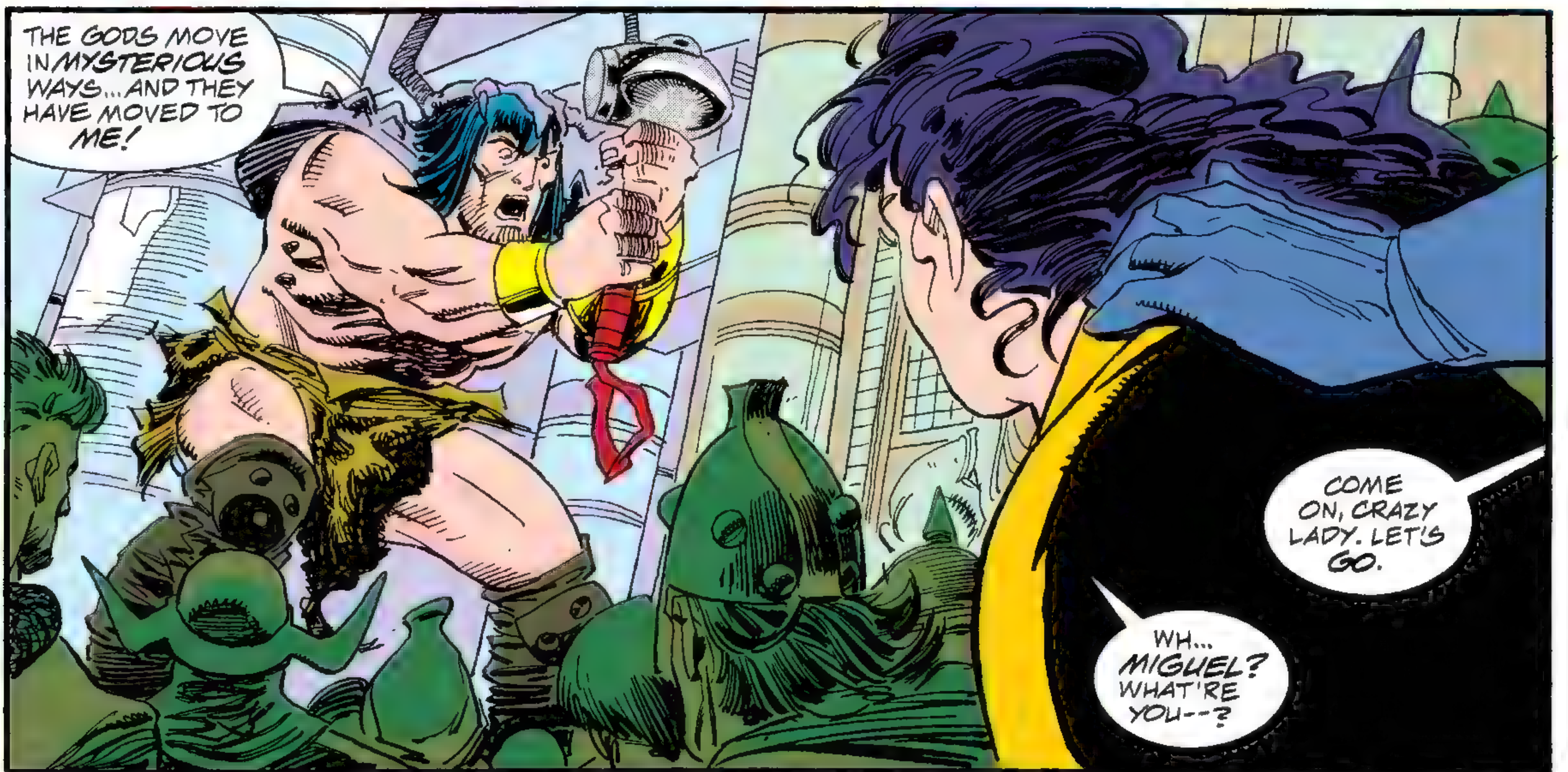
NO, MY FRIENDS...



A SIGN FROM ON HIGH.



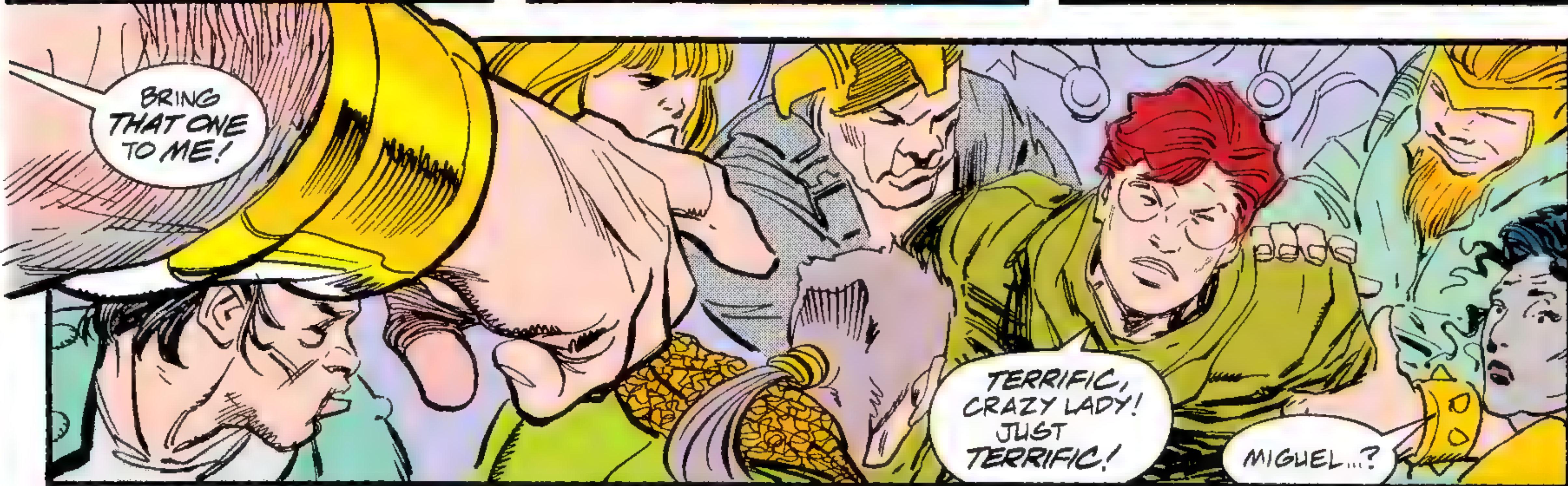
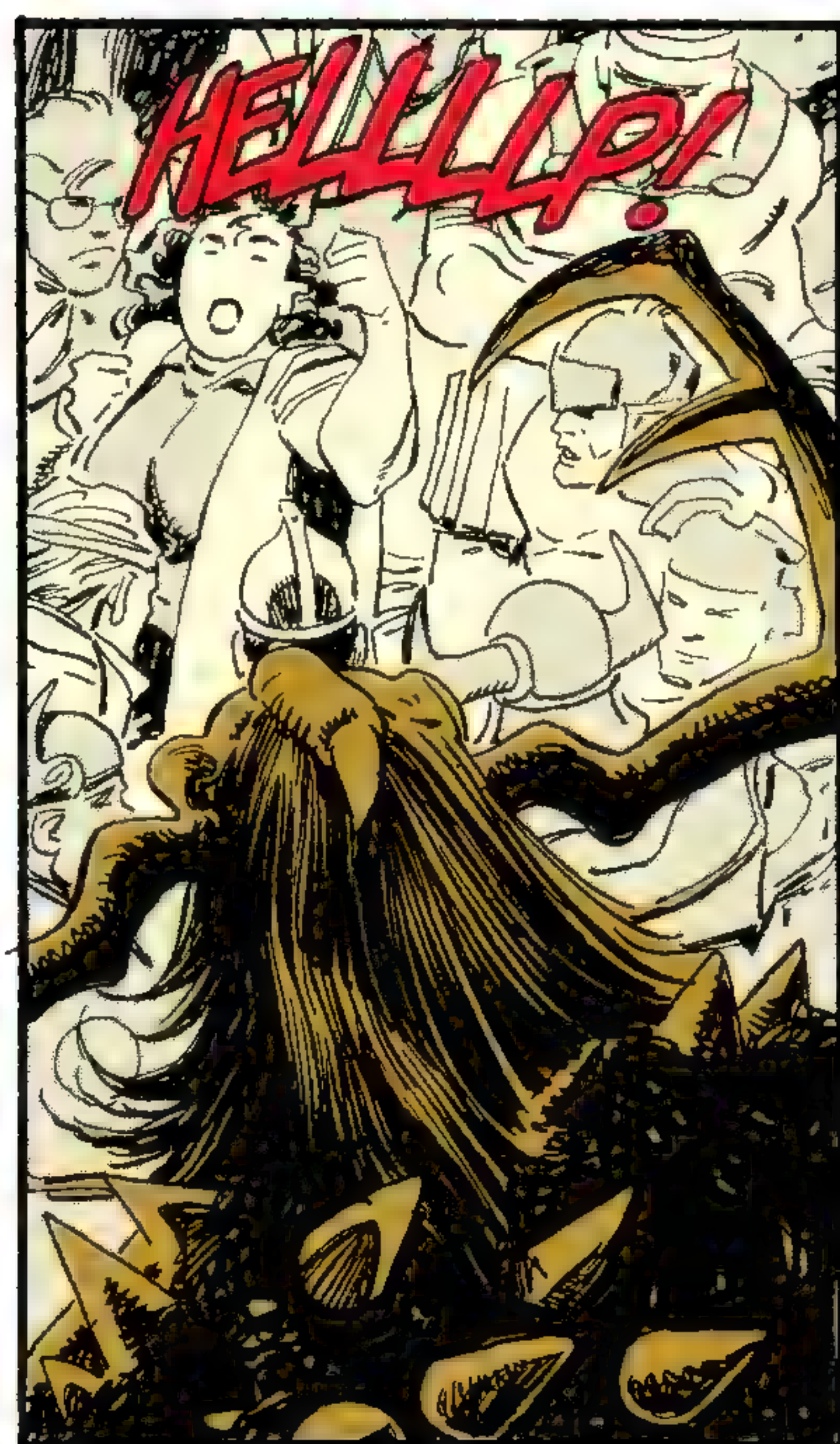
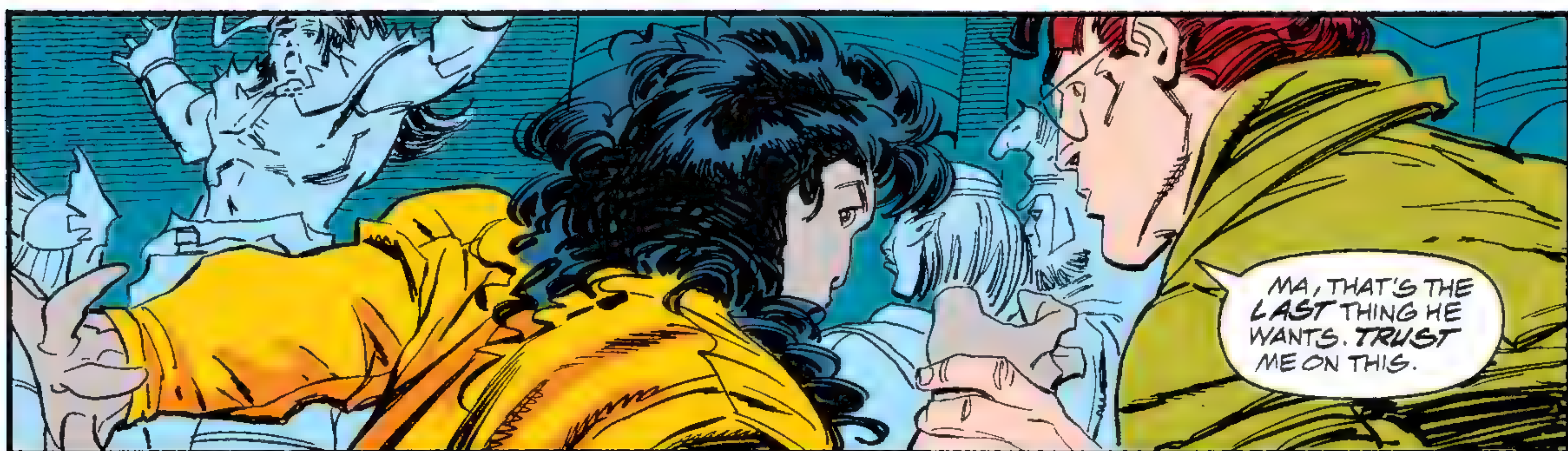
A SIGN THAT I AM TO BE THE STANDARD BEARER FOR THE AESIR!

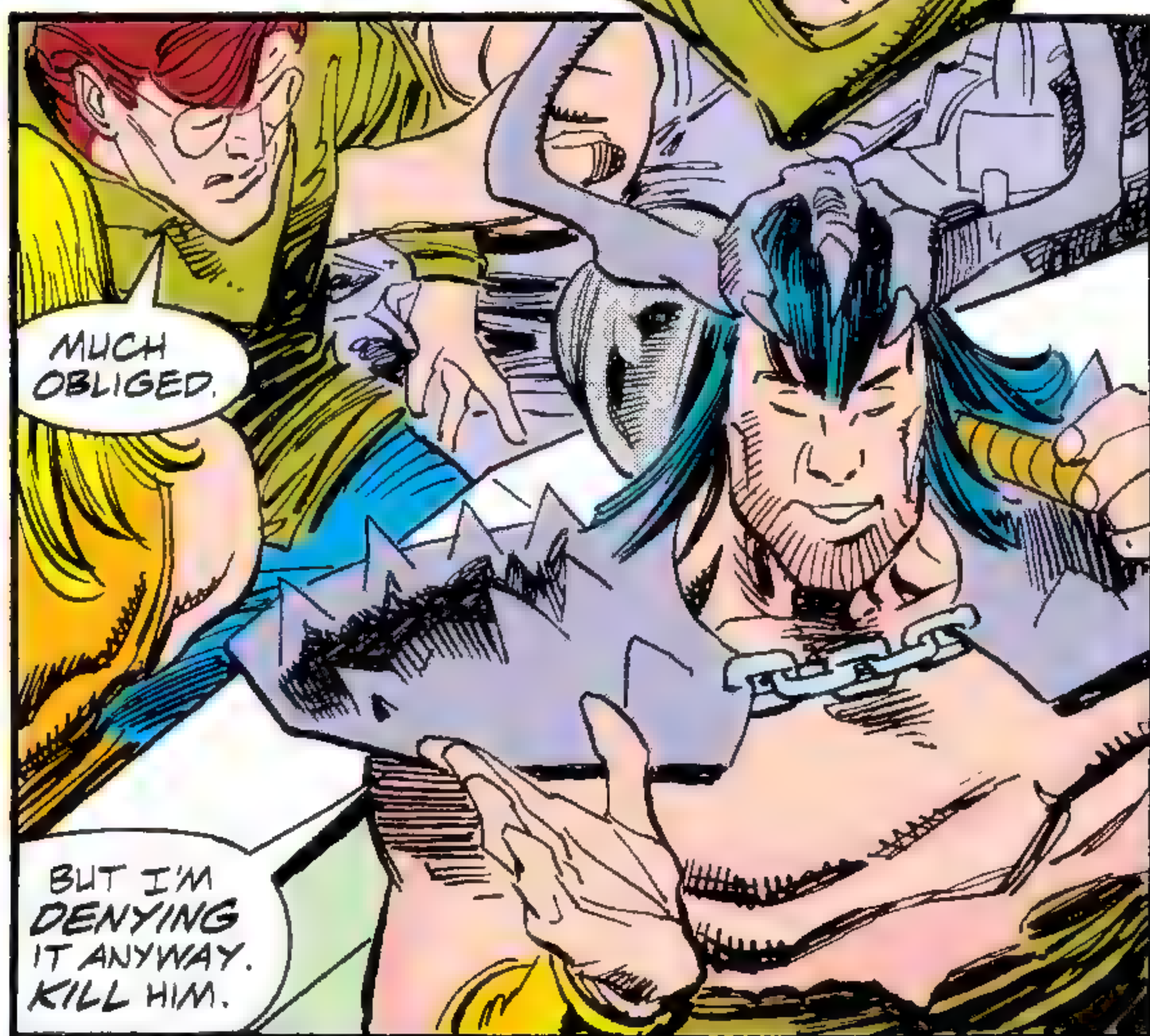
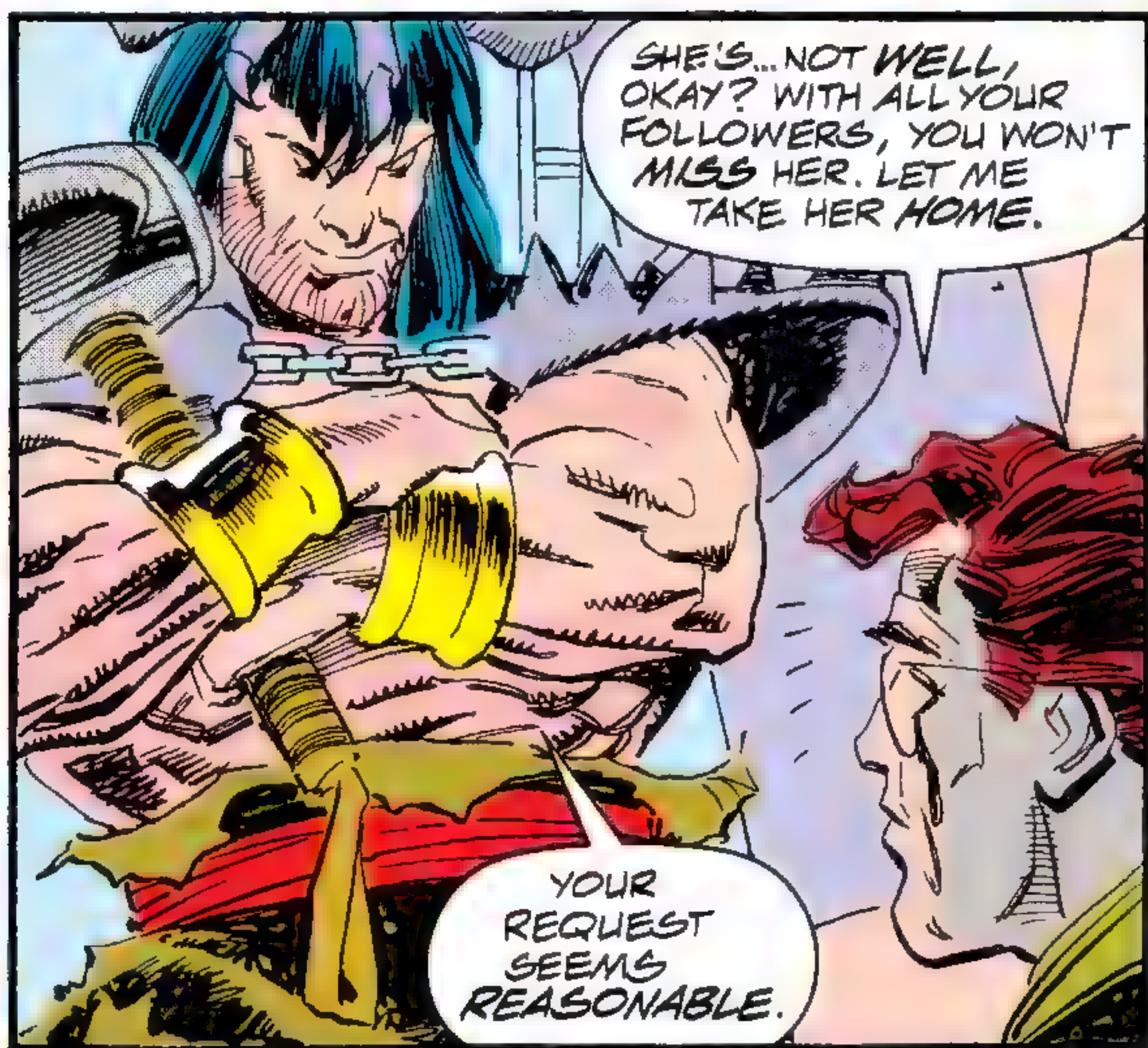
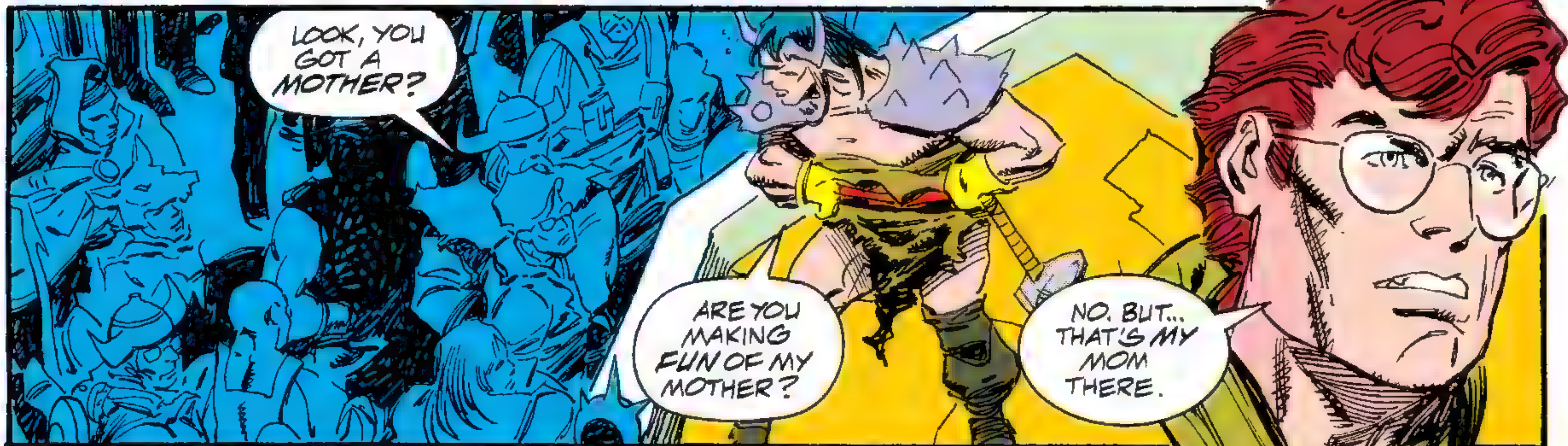
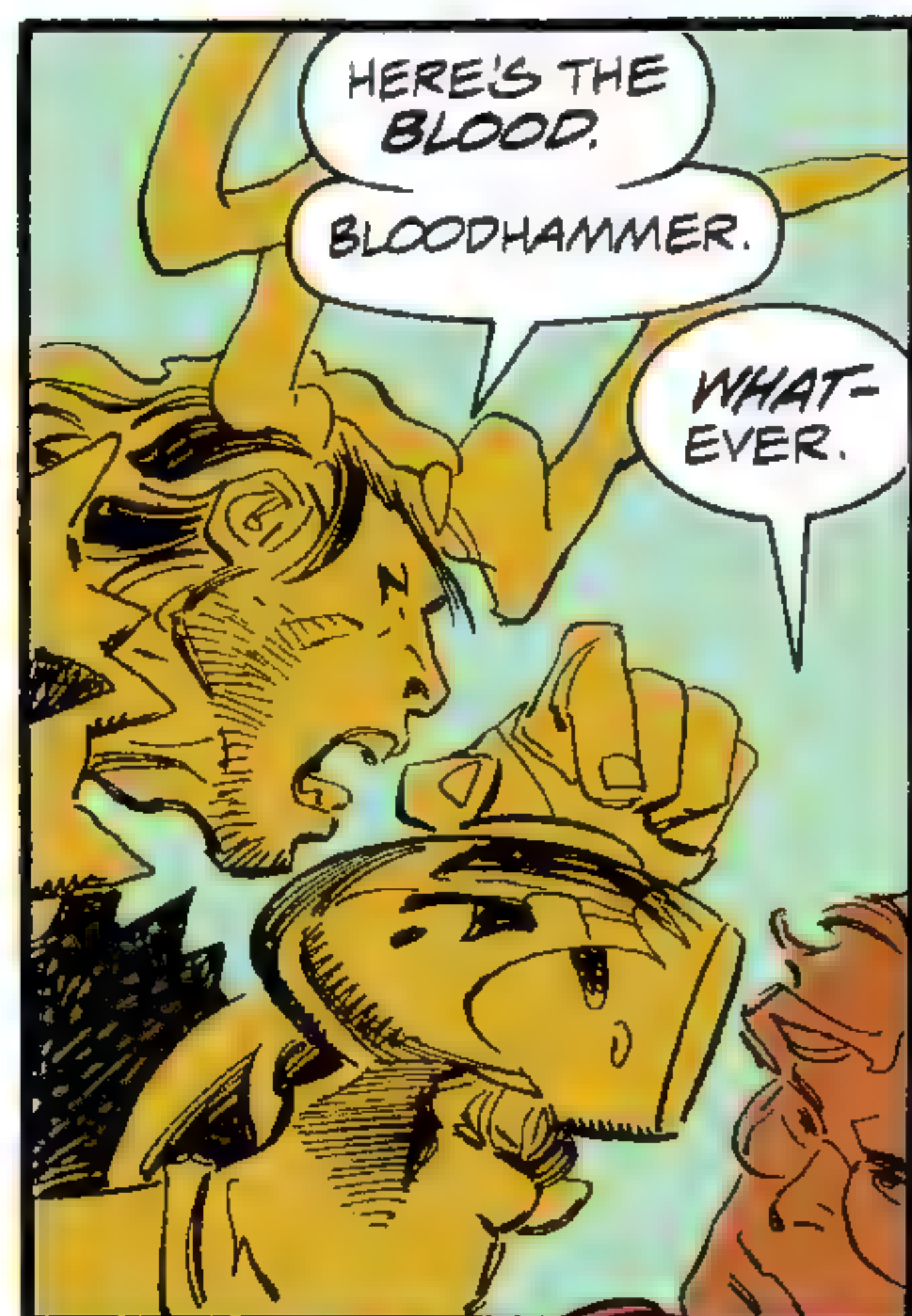


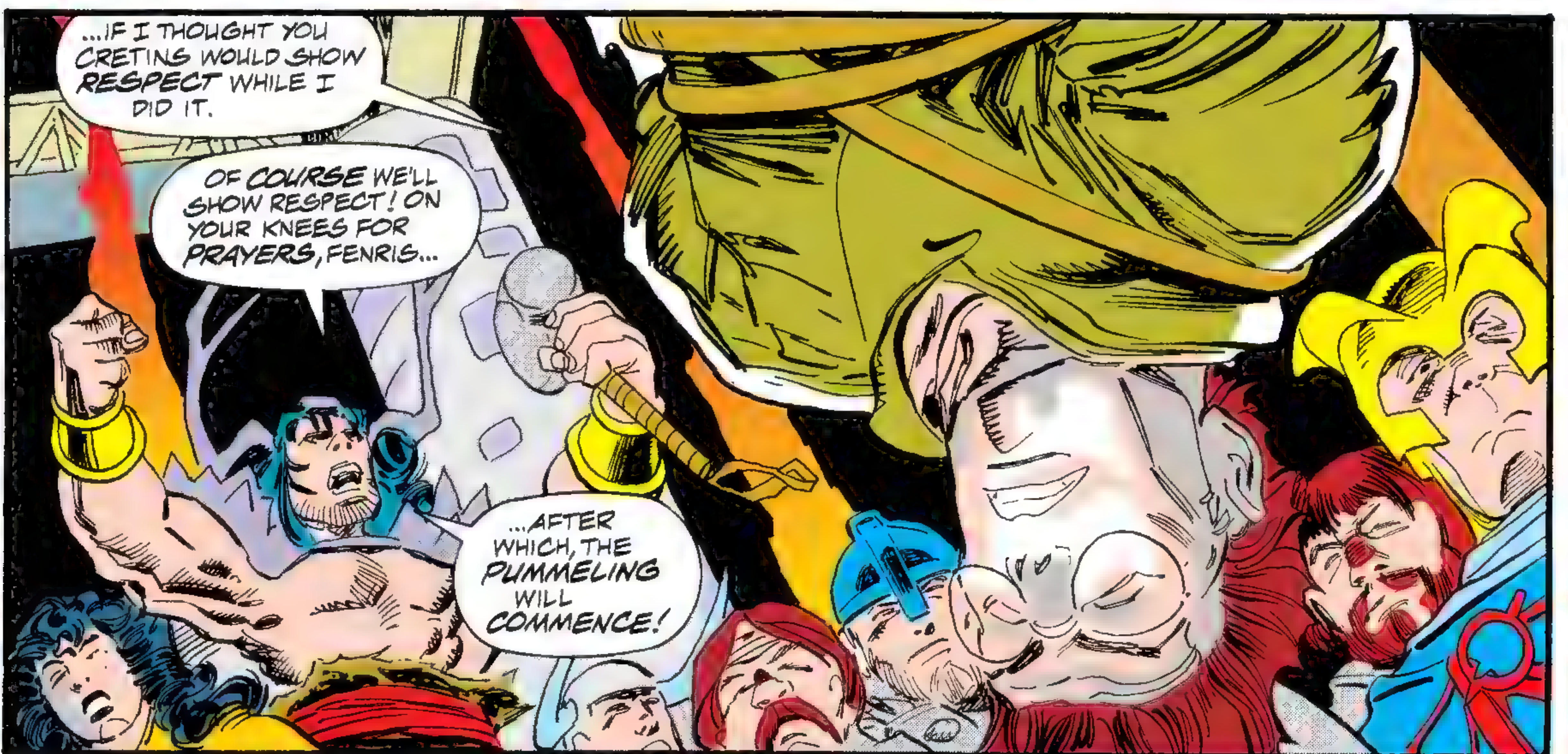
THE GODS MOVE IN MYSTERIOUS WAYS... AND THEY HAVE MOVED TO ME!

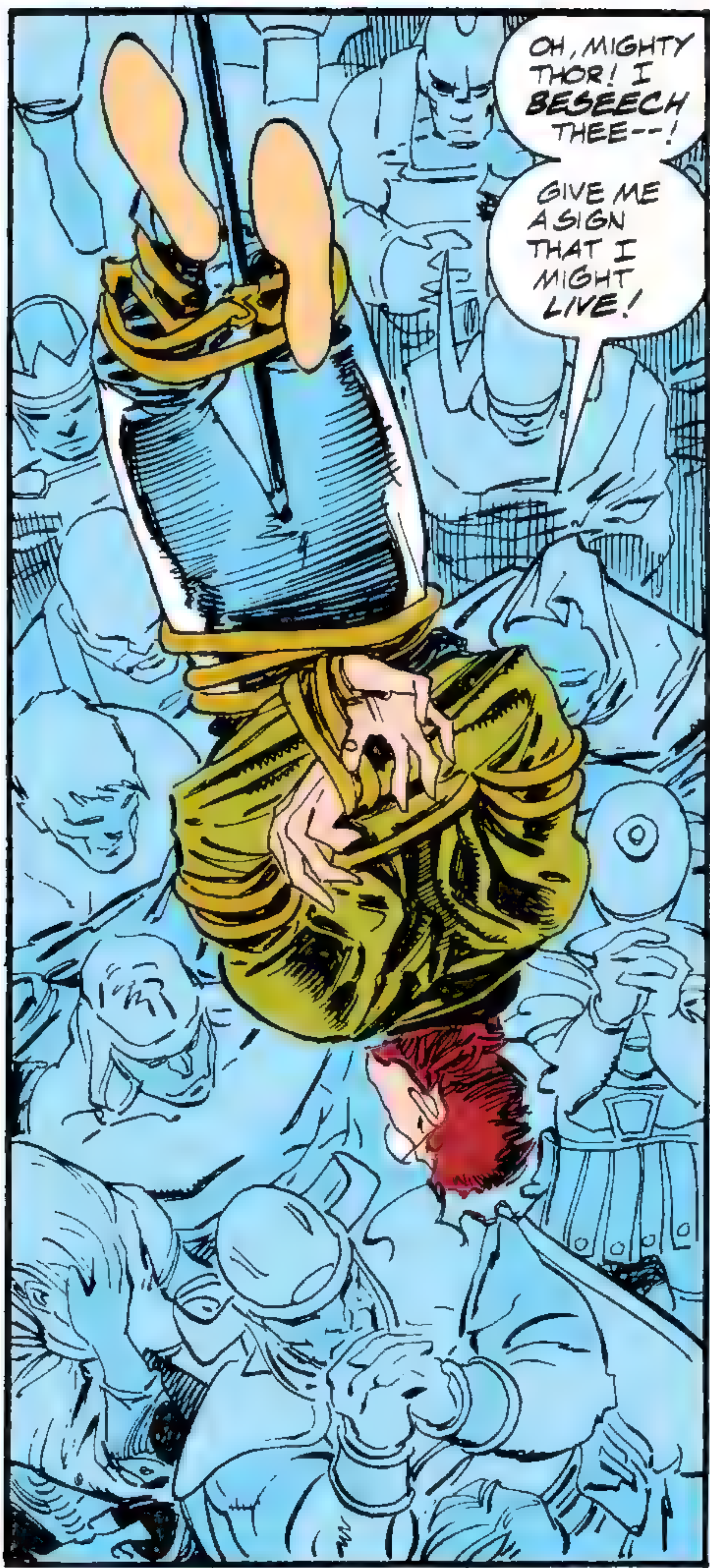
COME ON, CRAZY LADY. LET'S GO.

WH... MIGUEL? WHAT'RE YOU---?







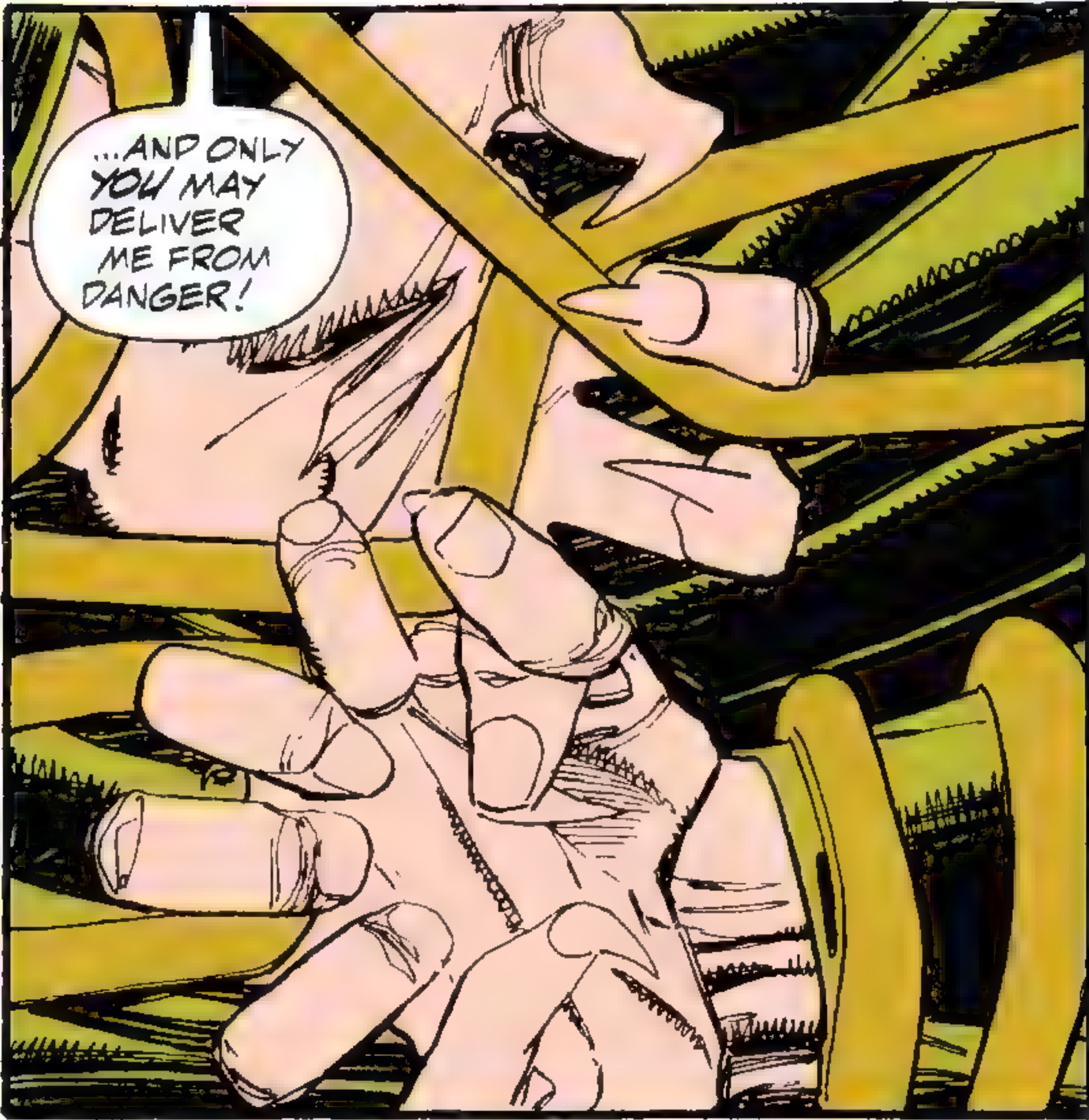


OH, MIGHTY THOR! I BESEECH THEE--!
GIVE ME A SIGN THAT I MIGHT LIVE!

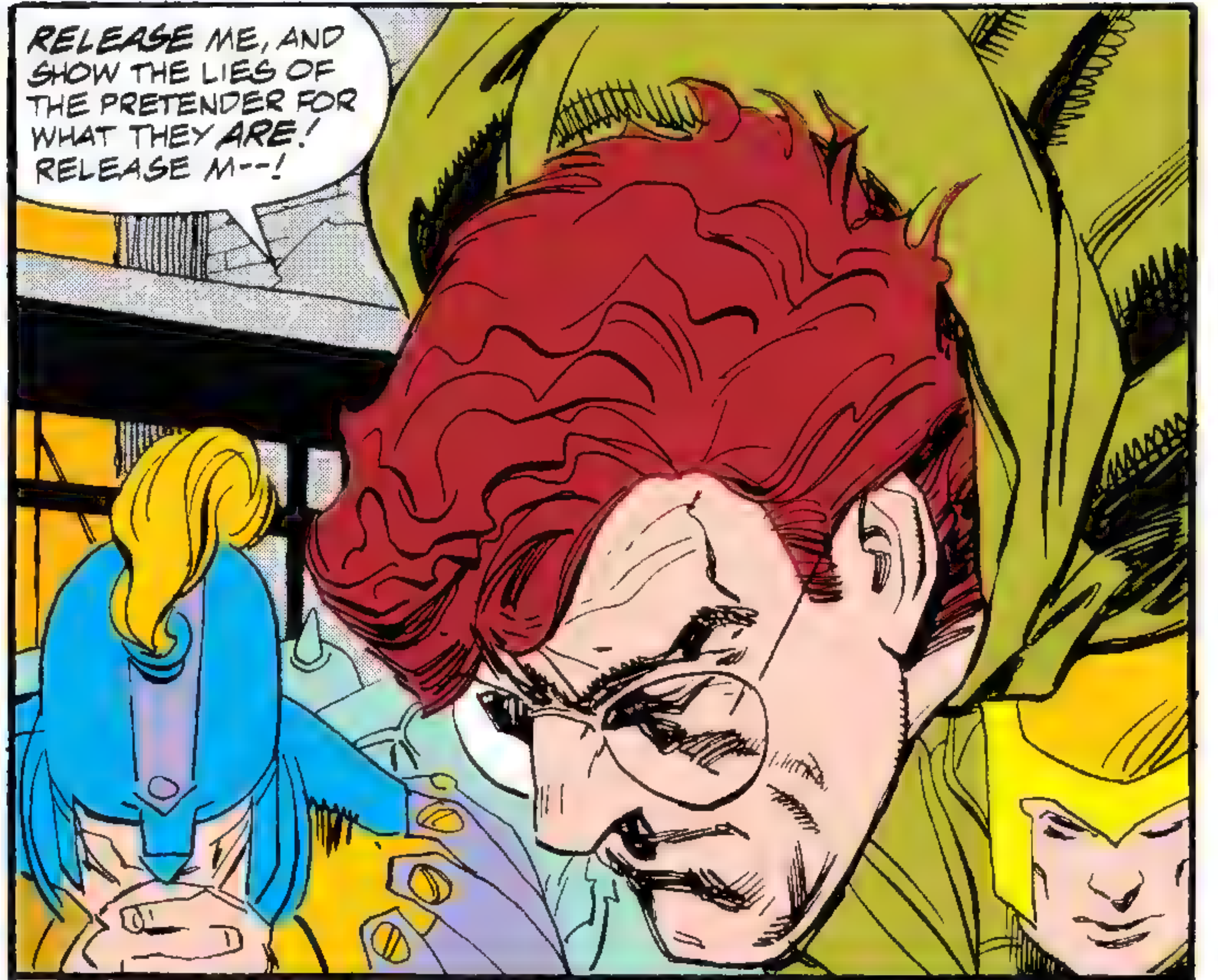


RELEASE ME FROM THE BONDAGE OF THE PRETENDER, BLOOD-SUCKER...

BLOOD-HAMMER!
WHATEVER.
THESE BONDS ARE UNBREAKABLE...



...AND ONLY YOU MAY DELIVER ME FROM DANGER!



RELEASE ME, AND SHOW THE LIES OF THE PRETENDER FOR WHAT THEY ARE! RELEASE M--!



LOOK!

PRAISE THOR, IT'S A MIRACLE!!



PRAISE THOR! PRAISE THE MIRACLE!

W-WHAT?!



THOR HAS ANSWERED MY ENTREATIES! LET US PRAY FOR GUIDANCE!

YES!
LET US PRAY!



NO! IT'S SOME KIND OF TRICK!

